

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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INDIAN PROGRESS

What Education Is Doing For The Red Man.

L. L. Goen, a former well known Jackson county school teacher, who for several years has held a prominent place in the government Indian school at White Earth, Minn., writes the REPUBLICAN of the wonderful change made in the Red Man through education. His letter is full of interesting information and reads as follows:

"The Indian of today is not so different from his pale face brother as many are ready to believe. He is susceptible to education and civilization. The cruelty and savagery which was once a favorite past-time for him are gone. He and his children are being molded into a new creature by the schools and missions instituted for this purpose. They are taught the industries of the white man in the schools established by the United States and the churches. The schools established by the government are the non-reservation and reservation boarding schools and the day school. The non-reservation boarding school, as the name indicates, is off the Indian reservation. It is usually placed in a prosperous community near a thriving town or city. The Indian children are taken from the various reservations and tribes and are placed in these schools for a term, where they are taught the varied industries of our people. The boys receive practical training in farming, carpentering, shoe and harness making, masonry, painting, steam and electrical engineering, etc. The girls receive a similar training in cooking, sewing, laundering, and general housekeeping. When the Indian boy or girl goes out from these schools he is prepared to compete with his brother in the battle of life.

"The reservation boarding schools are on the various reservations in the United States. The children in these schools are gathered from the reservation in which the school is situated. The work of these schools is very similar to that of the non-reservation schools.

"The industrial education is emphasized. Children are received in these schools between the ages of 5 and 20 years. The parent and child may have the school of their choice. The child must remain for a term of three years in the non-reservation and the reservation school one year. In the boarding schools the child is taken from his home and is kept by the school for the term. The school becomes responsible for his complete training and cares for his wants. The parent is relieved of any responsibility while in school.

"The day school is on the reservation in the community where the Indian lives. It is in charge of a teacher and housekeeper who makes it a model home for the Indians. The children are sent to this school during the day and return home for the night. The housekeeper usually prepares a lunch at noon for the children attending the school. The day schools are doing much toward the upbuilding of the Indian life.

"The purpose of educating the Indian is not to transform him into a white man, but rather to develop that which is good in him and supplant evil with good. What has been accomplished by the Indians in the civilization of his race may be seen on the White Earth Indian reservation in northern Minnesota. A branch of the Chippewa (Ojibway) tribe was removed from the region of Lake Superior and the Mississippi river to this reservation in 1868. This people at that time possessed all the savage instincts characteristic of the race. The same year of the arrival at their new home missionaries came with the story of Christ and Him crucified. An Episcopal church was organized the year following their arrival at the reservation. In 1871 the government established an Indian industrial school near the site of present beautiful and commodious buildings of the White Earth Boarding School. At present there are three government boarding and five day schools, one

Catholic Mission school for Indian girls, and six public schools under the control of the state. The Indians are fast learning the white man's ways, partaking of much of the good and some of the bad. He is gradually giving up his former pursuits of hunting and fishing and devotes his time to the varied pursuits of his pale face brother. Many of them fill successfully government positions, also farmers, merchants, clerks, preachers, teachers, lawyers, doctors and mechanics.

"The parents realize that it is necessary that their children be educated. The schools provided for the education of the Indian youth are filled without much solicitation on the part of the persons in charge of the school. Education leavened with the Christian religion works miracles in the evolution and development of any race of people."

The Proof of The Pudding Is The Eating.

The splendid flour making quality of the wheat crop now being marketed throughout Southern Indiana continues to be the surprise of the trade.

As the wheat comes from the threshing machine the most of it does look pretty "rocky," but when this same wheat is properly cleaned and made into flour, the latter is found to be a very superior article, owing to the large proportion of gluten which wheat slightly shrivelled seems to carry as compared with a more plump and better looking berry.

A great many of the evil reports which were made with reference to the Indiana crop of wheat were no doubt due to ignorance and not malice, though the spring wheat millers of the Northwest might be more than pleased if our crop down here should turn out to be a poor one, but we are very glad indeed to learn from our millers that the flour made from our present crop is one of the best in the way of bread making that we have had for a number of years and we are also pleased that our farmers are realizing such good prices for their wheat.

If You want a nice cold drink get Chase and Sanborn's Tea or Coffee at the Model Grocery. a7d

Corn Growth.

These are the days that corn gets up and humps itself. It is said that corn grows as much as four inches in twenty-four hours when the nights are warm at this season of the year. An exchange tells of a bet between a farmer and a traveling man in which the farmer won \$5 on a bet that corn was growing six inches in thirty-six hours. By actual measurement it had grown seven inches in thirty-one hours.

Ice cold home grown Melons delivered. Phone 120. COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Seymour Agency.

Frank H. Gates has been appointed district agent for the Saturday Evening Post, beginning with the issue of Aug. 14. This excellent paper already has quite a sale in Seymour and the purpose is to increase its patronage.

The Whitmer Remedies.

We have the complete line of Whitmer's Remedies. We call your attention especially to Whitmer's Eureka Liver and Kidney remedies. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. a6d ANDREWS-SCHWENK DRUG CO.

Picnicked at Mineral Springs.

A party of young ladies went to Mineral Springs Thursday afternoon and spent a few hours very pleasantly. The guest of honor was Miss Ethel Casey, of Austin, who is visiting Miss Blanche Milhous.

Hulled butter beans, sweet potatoes, peaches, peas. Teckemeyer's.

Cakes and pies without the heat of baking them for yourself—fresh every day. Loertz Bakery.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

New Lodge Instituted.

S. G. Fitch, of Columbus, district deputy of the Modern Woodmen, was in this city this afternoon, returning home from Tampico, where he instituted a new lodge Thursday evening. This is camp 14,331, and the following officers were installed:

Consul, F. C. Mitchell. Advisor, Erman Fleanor. Banker, Joseph Reynolds. Clerk, Emmett Parker. Escort, Arthur J. Downing. Watchman, William F. Applegate. Sentry, James Lee. Physician, Dr. Nelson Harrod. Board of Managers, Charles Hawn first year, Hubert Doerr second year and Ray R. Keach third year.

The Crothersville degree team and officers put on the initiatory work. There were about eighty-five Woodmen present including members from the lodges at Crothersville, Scottsburg, Little York, Brownstown, Valonia, Medora and Salem. Frank Butler, of Crothersville, acted as Consul. The lodge starts off under very favorable conditions with a charter membership of eighteen and a good territory to draw from.

Finest Horses in The World.

Secretary of Agriculture, United States of America, James Wilson, who attended the Sells-Floto Combined Shows, recently was loud in his praise of the performance, and particularly so of the excellent exhibition given by The World Famous \$25,000 Armour Grays, the Prize Winning International Champions. Among Secretary Wilson's complimentary remarks were the following:

"Every farmer and his son should see the Armour team, they are the largest and most beautiful draft horses in the world. These powerful gray Percheron Geldings are a great attraction."

This splendid and exceptional equine exhibition has no duplicate with any other circus, and their tour has been marked with pronounced success. General Manager W. E. Franklin of the Sells-Floto Consolidated Shows, will gladly refund the admission fee to any reputable citizen, where this big show is offered providing he is not thoroughly satisfied with the excellent exhibition given by the Armour Grays under the rein of the exceptionally clever whip, William ("Billy") Wales. The Sells-Floto Shows will exhibit in Seymour on August 20.

We give a coupon of value with each purchase of Globe Profit Sharing Co's Cigars. COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Library Party.

Misses Alma and Lottie Gill gave a library party Thursday evening at their home at 315 W. Brown street, in honor of their cousin, Miss Florence Stratman, of Indianapolis. Fourteen young ladies were present as follows: Misses Laura and Katie Shepard, Hazel and Nora Pomeroy, Minnie Heintz, Gertrude Sweeney, Elnora Breitfield, Ora Broege, Clara Fodermark, Albertina Bruenger, Clara Langhorst, Florence Stratman, Alma and Lottie Gill. The young ladies were entertained with music, games and other amusements during the evening and refreshments were served. All departed at a late hour having enjoyed the evening very much. The hostesses gave their guests an evening of real pleasure and entertainment.

Still Suffering.

Engineer John M. Widener, of N. Ewing street, who had his leg badly broken at the ankle a few weeks ago by jumping from his engine when he thought it was about to topple over, has returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Paris, Ky. and other points in Kentucky and Tennessee. The injury is not healing satisfactorily and Mr. Widener went to Cincinnati this morning to consult a physician. His little son accompanied him.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gebhart, of the Read-Jordan addition, on Thursday evening, August 5, 1909, a son.

The case of Charler Ballard, of Crothersville, who was injured in the interurban wreck on July, 23rd, has been compromised by the Atty's, J. A. Cox representing the Company and R. L. Mosely the plaintiff.

Try a loaf of Star Bakery bread, wrapped in oiled paper. a7d

Get your ice cream at Sweeney's stand, corner Chestnut and Tipton. a17d

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Intelligent Horse.

The intelligence of a horse that they were driving at Bedford probably saved the lives of two Oolitic men Thursday morning shortly after nine o'clock at the Lincoln avenue crossing of the Southern Indiana in Bedford. The men were under the influence of liquor and were asleep when they reached the railway. A passenger train was approaching from the west and when only a few feet from the track the horse stopped of its own accord just as the train rushed past. After the train passed the horse went on into town and stopped under a convenient shade tree, where the police found the young men and placed them under arrest.

Trolley Fatalities.

The death toll exacted in the wreck of two interurban cars on the Chicago, Lake Shore and South Bend line at Chesterton in June, has placed the interurban roads of the state at great disadvantage in a comparative statement of fatalities for April, May and June, as shown in the accident report for that quarter, which is soon to be issued by the Indiana Railroad Commission. Eleven of the twelve passengers killed by interurbans during the quarter were killed at Chesterton. For the same quarter the steam roads only killed one passenger.

The Keystone of our business is quality. Price may sell goods once, but it requires quality to build business. The best at

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Mexican Veterans.

The thirty-sixth annual reunion of the State Association of the Veterans of the Mexican war will be held at room 12, Capitol, Indianapolis, Wednesday and Thursday, August 18 and 19. All Mexican war veterans, their families and widows, and all ex-soldiers and widows and friends are invited to meet with them. There will be a number of good speakers. Geo. T. Barney, of Elkhart, is president of the association and Dr. Jerry Wood-en, of Gosport, is secretary.

Being Torn Down.

When the debris was being cleaned away at the old Ahlbrand carriage factory site a few weeks ago some of the walls on the north side were left standing with the idea that possibly they would be used as they were standing in erecting a new business building there. But the plans have been changed. The walls are now being razed and the brick cleaned for use in the new carriage factory. There will probably be no building erected on the old site this year.

Post Card Shower.

Joseph I. Irwin, the veteran politician and banker, of Columbus, also principal owner and president of the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern traction line, is eighty-five years of age today. He is at his summer home in Windermere, Muskoka Lakes, Canada, and hundreds of postal cards were started from his home at Columbus in time to reach him this morning, extending greetings and good wishes.

Entertained.

Mrs. J. H. Boake entertained a party of ladies very pleasantly Thursday afternoon at her home on North Chestnut street. Refreshments were served and a general good time was enjoyed. The out-of-town guests were Miss Lucy Hazelrigg, of Greensburg, Mrs. Winifred Acock, of Terre Haute, and Mrs. Harry E. Weinland, of Brazil.

Sells-Floto Coming.

A large force of bill posters connected with the Sells-Floto Shows are in the city covering all available advertising space with posters. This show will exhibit in this city the 20th of this month. The show comes here from Bedford and goes from here to Madison, then back to Vincennes, and east again into Ohio.

John Dixon, the old soldier, has his shining chair at the Gates corner. Give me a call or leave your shoes.

"A Bit of Advice"

Order that fall suit now. We'll place the order on our time file, and you can have same delivered at any time in the future, and pay when you get it, thus insuring yourself of the cream of our line. Our Fall line was never better.

"Tis the early bird that catches the worm," and you know all about "a word to the wise, etc.," so get busy. We still lead on cleaning and pressing. Prices right; work perfect.

Wetthoff-Kernan In Harmony Hall

Doing Important Work.

Albert Heller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heller, of this city, who has been with the surveying and engineering corps of the Wabash railroad for the last two years is making good. The following article clipped from the Decatur (Ill.) Review shows that he is employed at the present time on a big job of work and the work is a kind that calls for skill.

"Albert Heller, draughtsman for the Wabash bridge and building department, was in Landers Monday collecting data on the situation and size of all Wabash buildings there. This was simply part of a job on which Heller has been working three months and which has carried him pretty well over the Decatur and Springfield divisions.

"Some four months ago orders were given to prepare a complete and exhaustive report of all bridges and buildings on the two divisions, giving the location of each structure, size of same, and construction. The work is a sort of never-ending task, as it is no small job to cover 600 miles of track and mathematically locate, measure and describe 2,000 or 3,000 structures. When the work is all completed the result is to be tabulated, printed, and copies sent to the general offices, as well as to the Springfield and Decatur division offices."

First Birthday.

Mrs. Herman Chambers and baby, Ruth, of the interurban station, have been visiting relatives and friends at Columbus since Wednesday evening. Thursday was Ruth's first birthday and the occasion was appropriately observed. She is the first and only grandchild of the grandparents on either side and of course she is the joy of three households. She received a bracelet, diamond locket, a ring and many other beautiful presents. Mr. Chambers went to Columbus Thursday evening to spend a few hours with the family.

Four Counties Picnic.

The people of Jackson, Brown, Monroe and Lawrence counties will hold an Old Settlers' and Old Soldiers' picnic in the Glidewell Park at Kurtz Saturday Aug. 21, 1909. Elder F. M. Brock, of Borden, Jeff Bower, of Alva, Okla., James H. Hanner, of St. Joseph, Mo., John M. Lewis, Sr., of Marling, are expected to be present and speak. Plenty of amusements including an old fiddler's contest have been arranged, and a number of prizes are offered. A good time is anticipated.

Playing With Matches.

Little Esther, the four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Weiner, of North Vernon, died about noon on Tuesday as the result of burns sustained ten days before. The little one was playing on the sidewalk and found a match which it struck and set fire to some paper, from which its clothes caught and it was severely burned before the fire was extinguished.

Improvements.

The two-story brick business building of Mrs. George W. Hunterman at the south-west corner of Ewing and Second streets, recently vacated by Nichter and Lange's saloon, is being repainted both on the interior and the front. It is being made ready for rental purposes. There was some new flooring put in and some other carpenter work done on the interior a few weeks ago, and shortly after the building was vacated.

Reported Insane.

Sheriff Donnell went to Four Corners Saturday night and brought in Nicholas Keller, 52 years of age and charged with insanity. It is claimed that Keller had the entire community intimidated and that many of them feared bodily harm at his hands.—North Vernon Republican.

Money talks—yes when you have it. Coupons talk too if you save them. Get them at

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT "FATHER'S WILL" and "AIRSHIP ZIPPHEN" SONG: "After the Clouds Roll by Jennie" By Miss Anna E. Carter

Enjoying Camp Life.

Some young people from the city visited the Reynolds fishing camp on the James J. Thompson farm near Cortland Thursday evening and were entertained for a few hours very pleasantly under the dining room tent. Those at the camp are enjoying the outing immensely and have set no date for returning to the city. In fact, it seems now that they don't care if they never come back. They have their pets all with them and are having all kinds of shows, performances, musicals and other entertainments. They report that one day this week they were visited by the Sun Bros. circus with a real sure enough elephant, a large herd of hippopotami, besides monkeys, rhinoceri, baby elephants, etc. Agents have been plentiful and they have bought extensively of cooking utensils and other necessary articles.

Corona Boy Wins Race.

Corona Boy, formerly owned by Charles Nicholson, of this city, and now by Noble Hays, of Scottsburg, won first money in the fast trotting race at the Osgood fair Thursday. This was his third race for this season. In one of the others he finished third and in the other fourth. He finished second in one of the last heats at North Vernon. He is eight years old and this is the third season he has raced, though he was driven the previous year. His best time is about 2:18 and he may lower this record some yet. He is still being handled by Bert Wallace, of this city, who has had charge of him most of the time he has been in training and who drove him when he was owned by Mr. Nicholson.

Getting Better.

W. P. Rooney continues to improve from the effect of his recent attack of inflammatory rheumatism. His main trouble has been in his left foot and it is still very much swollen but he says that at present it is giving him much less pain. Calvin Dobbins, Jr., gives it as his opinion that there is not much the matter with Pat and if his diagnosis is correct Pat will be out in plenty of time to head the circus parade two weeks from today. Mr. Rooney's relatives and friends at Seattle have written him glowing accounts of the show and he has become very enthusiastic about it and showed marked improvement the next day after he heard it was headed for Seymour.

Dividends Paid.

An investment of a few shares in the New Building and Loan Association is a dividend paying kind. The net earnings are credited in your own pass book every six months after the first year. Subscribe stock now, office open every day. Hancock building.

HARRY M. MILLER, Secretary.

Try our Cigars; we ask no more; quality must do the rest.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Clearance Sale of Oxfords.

In order to keep odds and ends and broken lots from accumulating, it is our custom at about this time every year to have a clearance sale of low cut shoes. Everything that retails above \$1.50 is included in this sale, no reserve whatever.

With three months Oxford weather still to come here is your chance. Any \$4.00 men's Oxford in the house now \$3.25. Any \$3.50 men's Oxford in the house now \$2.85. Any \$3.00 men's Oxford in the house now \$2.50. Any \$2.50 men's Oxford in the house now \$2.00. Any \$2.00 men's Oxford in the house now \$1.65. Any \$3.00 ladies' Oxford in the house now \$2.35. Any \$2.50 ladies' Oxford in the house now \$2.00. Any \$2.00 ladies' Oxford in the house now \$1.50. Boys', Youths', Misses' and Children's in proportion. No goods charged. Sale continues 10 days. a7d ROSS FOR SHOES.

TONIGHT

The Comedy

"TANGLED RELATIONS"

—AT—

THE AIRDOME

ALSO

Specialties, Illustrated Songs and

LIFE SIZE MOVING PICTURES. Some-

thing never seen in Seymour before

ANY SEAT 10c. NO HIGHER

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Old Phone 400, New Phone 633. When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries. Prescriptions Correctly Compounded. Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"La Tosca"

This is another Film D'Art picture and is simply fine. Illustrated Song by Miss Lois Reynolds

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

It will become Americans who believe the wild stories of Japanese secret stores of arms in California to laugh at the English agitation concerning German warships hovering over the "tight little island" at night "in the dark of the moon."

The French are applying the principle of progressive taxation with a vengeance. One of their new taxes is collected from owners of dogs—so much for keeping one dog, more than twice as much for two dogs, still more in proportion for three dogs, and so on. It will be hard on the poor man with a kindness for yellow curs, and it will not please the rich man who hunts with a pack.

A company has been organized at Eau Claire in this state to manufacture a patent device for generating an electric current by means of a windmill. Some of these days, if not in the near future, the power of the wind and the heat of the sun will be employed in place of coal for the production of energy needed to operate machinery. This will result in a conservation of industrial resources far beyond anything likely to be accomplished by means of statutes.

A boy who became entangled in the ropes of a balloon and was carried to dizzy heights at Santa Cruz, California, escaped with his life because the aeronaut maintained his presence of mind and effected a rescue. He fared better than a farmer who recently was dropped to death after a similar tangle. As ballooning is becoming quite common, these incidents should warn those who are in charge of ascensions to fence out the curious and keep all ropes carefully coiled.

Parisian newspaper men and scientists expect this week a formal announcement from Marconi regarding his latest invention, the "telephonotypographie." This is a device by means of which words spoken through a wireless telephone are recorded in writing at the receiving station. It is said to work over a considerable distance, and the receiving instrument is reported to take the message without the aid of an operator. It looks like an important contribution to human progress.

The report from Dean C. Worcester, insular secretary of the interior, that the head-hunters of the Philippines are yielding to the influences of civilization will be reassuring to those who have been making investments in the archipelago. But the native warriors will have to be watched just the same, for many years, as they will doubtless break away from restraint occasionally and indulge in orgies of crime. The North American Indian did this, and in intelligence he must be classed a number of grades higher than the natives of the Oriental archipelago.

One of the sad incidents of Independence Day at Pittsburg was the killing of a babe in the arms of its mother by a descending rocket. The missile from the skies was only one of thousands which were sent hissing into the air, each potent of mischief on its return in obedience to the laws of gravitation. People rarely think of these menacing contrivances when they are looking up as though inviting disaster by exhibiting a fair mark. A Milwaukeean residing on the east side found a rocket speared into his lawn, on the morning after the Fourth. The depth to which it was driven indicated force sufficient to have caused a fatality had it found a living mark.

It's pretty late in the day for the French to wrest from Benjamin Franklin the credit for inventing the lightning rod. The French Academy of Sciences, it is said, as long ago as 1764 recognized a French physician, Jacques de Romas, as having announced a means of diverting lightning in 1750, two years before the episode of Franklin and the kite; but the whole French people honored Franklin when he was in that country as representative of the struggling colonies, and it was a Frenchman who framed the epigram crediting him with having "snatched thunder from the clouds and the scepter from tyrants." Erecting a monument to Romas will prove nothing.

The Dayton, Ohio, Journal, sent up some type, a small hand-press, and reporters and printers in the balloon Hoosier, last week, and a miniature edition of the paper, printed above the clouds, was scattered broadcast over several towns which the balloon passed on its trip. An exciting incident occurred near Dartmouth, where a farmer with a rifle took several shots at the big bag. Fortunately, the balloon and its basketful of passengers escaped injury. The extra edition of the newspaper thrown out of the car at the next town contained an account of the dastardly attempt. The Dayton Journal claims recognition as the first newspaper printed and circulated from a balloon.

At Trenton, New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Yates are the parents of a little daughter, their thirteenth child but first girl, born on the thirteenth day of the month. Some folks are suspicious of ill-luck attaching to the number thirteen, but the parents of the little Yates girl look upon her coming as a great good fortune. Mr. and Mrs. John T. Yates, who are childless, have offered to pay \$10,000 for the privilege of adopting the little girl, but the offer has been refused, and probably would not be accepted if it were raised to \$13,000. Thirteen is no unluckier than any other number. Thirteen American colonies participated in the American revolution and became the most fortunate nation in the world.

It is curious, but a fact, that more than one-fifth of the potash produced in Germany last year was consumed in the United States. The total output was

495,000 tons, valued at the mines at \$27,250,000. Of this 111,000 tons were shipped to the United States at a price 50 cents per ton in excess of the average price obtained in Germany. Taking into consideration the cost of freight across the ocean, the American farmer must be paying far more for German potash than the agriculturist in the fatherland who uses the mineral to renew the fertility of his soil. But it is a singular fact that while potash is coming to this country from Germany, potash is going abroad from the United States. A considerable part of the output of the Tennessee beds is understood to be used in France.

An incident during the maneuvering of a French practice fleet near Toulon demonstrates the fact that accidents to submarine craft will become less numerous when naval officers are more expert. During the maneuvers a battleship steaming at the rate of twelve knots came upon a submarine boat which had suddenly emerged in her course, and a collision seemed imminent, but the officer in charge of the submarine ordered a deep dive at full speed and escaped by descending seventy-five feet and emerging in the wake of the big ship which had steamed over her. The performance is proof that the submarine boat has reached a stage close to perfection, and that the officers and men of the French navy are getting used to the steel porpoises.

The rat, against which civilized man is waging deadly war, seems to select his residence near the habitations of men. When all Manitoba was open to the rat occupation, there was not a rat in Manitoba. Until very recently Western Canada, and especially the grain belt, has been practically free from rats. Now, however, there is said to be in progress a rodent invasion from the United States. The advance guard of a grand army trekking northward appeared not long ago in the towns of Emerson and Gretna, a few miles north of the international boundary. The Winnipeg Board of Control is taking measures to repel the advance, and the Deputy Minister of Agriculture is conducting an investigation all along the boundary, the results of which he will shortly make public in an official report.

The June fire loss in the United States and Canada was the smallest for any month during the present year with the exception of March, and was smaller by \$5,000,000 than the June fire loss of a year ago—and yet it was not astonishingly small. To be precise it was \$14,435,950, as reported by the New York Journal of Commerce. The fire loss for the first half of 1909 aggregated \$103,803,050 as compared with \$125,497,150 for the corresponding period of 1908 and \$117,477,500 for the first six months of 1907. There is comfort in this comparison, though viewed by itself the fire loss for the past six months would seem heavy enough to cause consternation to countrymen of the thrifty philosopher who remarked that "a penny saved is a penny earned." Surely there is room to save a great many pennies by cutting down the fire loss in the United States. No European country could sustain such a drain year after year and continue to thrive.

Growing rivalry in the utilization of bunting for the cultivation of patriotism is indicated at Pittsburg and New York. In the former city, on Sunday, a flag 160 feet long and 80 feet wide, provided by the school children and the patriotic women of the city, was spread on the front of the Frick building. It reached from the top of the eighteenth story to the sixth floor windows. The stars measure five feet from tip to tip, and the stripes are six feet wide. The bunting in the flag weighs 1200 pounds, but gear and all, the flag weighs 3000 pounds. The New York flag was thrown to the breeze from a new steel pole 165 feet high, made from the mast and one of the smaller spars of the dismembered cup-defender Constitution. It is forty feet wide and sixty feet long, quite a baby flag in comparison with the Pittsburg creation, but still the largest American flag in the great metropolis. It would be impossible to spread a flag like that at Pittsburg from a pole, and the skyscraper may therefore be said to be responsible for this new slant of patriotic endeavor. But even with a skyscraper available there will be trouble when breezes blow, because of the great weight and expanse of the bunting, which gives the flag the pull of a huge sail and makes extremely strong fastenings absolutely necessary. The Pittsburg flag provided considerable excitement until this was impressed upon those who are responsible for its being.

Where People Rarely Laugh.

A dinner in progress at a first class hotel. Elegant toilets, splendid surroundings—and an absence of sound. Slowly, stiffly, like automatons, the dining ladies and gentlemen proceed with their meals. The scene is unduly very impressive, but oh, so sad! Amid the sparkle of jewels and silver and crystal and porcelain, amid a scene that fairly invites, begs, cries for a bright smile, a low, rippling laugh, or at least that deep, animated hum that makes itself otherwise noticed wherever there is a large gathering, the diners sit as in expectation of the judgment day. Sometimes somebody does speak. One word or two. The lips hardly part. The other nods his head in terrible earnest. Then silence reigns supreme again.

A friend who had been in England once related a story the point of which I have never fully appreciated until now. Like myself, the first time he had entered a dining room in London he looked around in surprise. Finally toward the end of the meal, he called the waiter. "Tell me, please," he asked, "does anybody ever laugh here?"

"Well," replied the waiter, "I am sorry to say that we have had complaints before. But not often, sir—not often."—A German in London Mail.

Watercress for Stomach Trouble.

"What New York ought to have," said the man just back from London, "is a watercress market. Greatest cure for all kinds of stomach troubles you ever saw. Over there they have a regular place where they sell watercress early in the morning. I've seen all kinds of people buy portions of watercress and eat it with a bit of bread right on the spot. They say it is an infallible cure for any stomach ailment."—New York Sun.

SCRATCH.

The hen that scratches all the day Is just a good example; She works in her peculiar way, An' gits a livin' ample. Good times or poor, it's all the same. She spends no time cross-patchin'; She starts an' keeps right in the game, An' tends right to her scratchin'.

We kin take courage from the hen, An' make our profits double; We must dig all the harder when We're weighted down with trouble. We've got to scratch an' scratch away. The hen's a good example; 'Twill bring the sorrows of the day, An' bring a livin' ample.

—Boston Herald.

BLACK ART HARD ON POTATOES.

Del Adelpia, now a business man and a member of the town council of Tukwila, lays claim to having been the first person to carry the "black art" across the Arctic circle.

Adelpia since early manhood, and until only recently, has followed the vocation of magician, and his wanderings as such with various theatrical and vaudeville companies have taken him over the United States several times and into many foreign countries. In 1901 he and his own company toured Alaska and northern British Columbia, giving performances at every way station where a little "dust" could be gathered together as a reward, and while on this jaunt Adelpia says he crossed the circle into the frigid zone and startled the natives with his tricks in legendland.

"I shall never forget," said Adelpia in describing his northern trip to a group of friends recently, "the time I performed before Chief Isaacs and a bunch of his subjects at Moosehide, a typical northern Indian village a few days before Christmas, 1901. I had given a performance the day before at Dawson, and an acquaintance I had made there suggested that we could have some rare sport by invading Moosehide with magic."

"Accordingly, accompanied by my new friend, I drove over there the next day in a sled. The wonderment of the Siwash was first excited when two mysterious looking trunks were unloaded from the sled in front of the chief's hut. A few words to the chief by my friend put us in good with him and he invited us inside with our trunks, summoned the savages from the outside and introduced me in his crude way as the 'white medicine man.'

"I had things all my own way, and during the performance I was able to resurrect old tricks that I had had to drop from my repertoire years ago because they had become so common that a white audience would laugh me down should I have the nerve to exhibit them in this day and age."

"I started off with the old threadbare stunts, such as palming cards, turning water into wine, etc., and it was not many minutes until I was looked upon by my ignorant audience as a veritable devil."

"What did those poor children of nature know about the double compartment pistol, the mysterious egg basket, the loaded hat or the traps in the tables? A chair to them was a chair, nothing more. The old chief was nonplussed when, after I had manipulated the egg bag for a minute, he asked to be allowed to feel inside it, and he found it was empty. Again he felt and it was full of eggs, eggs were everywhere—on the floor, under the table, in the folds of his garments, and he was given a great laugh when I even plucked a couple from his mouth. I guess he is still trying to figure out whence they came and where they disappeared."

"The abject simplicity of the natives was forcibly shown when I grabbed one of the youngsters by the nose and told him to blow through that organ. He did, and I told him sharply to 'blow hard.' This he did as I commanded, and I thought he and all the rest would drop dead when a whole pack of playing cards shot out apparently from his nostrils and fluttered to the ground. This trick was repeated by request upon another young native and another deck of cards was blown from a Siwash nasal appendage and scrambled for by the youngsters. I looked out of the door of the hut a few minutes later to see three or four of the little fellows outside holding each other's noses and blowing for dear life in an effort to produce more pasteboards."

"My potato trick, though, brought the show to a speedy climax. If I hadn't stopped when I did I'd have been bankrupt. I asked old Isaacs if he had a potato. The chief ordered his squaw to bring one, which she did. I then called for a knife, and with the knife I started to cut the potato in halves. The savages crowded round me to watch developments and were amazed when the knife struck something hard in the center of the tuber. I could cut no further, but finally worked around the obstruction, and when the potato was divided, there was a bright new half dollar. I tossed the coin outside and you should have seen the scramble for it."

"I didn't have to ask for a second potato; the trick what repeated and another half dollar given the Indians as a souvenir. A third time I was prevailed upon by wondering hosts to open a potato, but by this time every buck, kloothman and papoose in the crowd was armed with a potato and clamoring to have it opened. I saw my finish looming up and not very far ahead. I saw the season's profits dwindling and it did not require a great stretch of imagination to picture a certain long-haired wizard stranded in the far and frozen northland, musing his way out to civilization with gaunt famine dogging his tracks."

"Let's duck—beat it!" I whispered to my white companion, and while I diverted the attention of the scrambling and insistent aborigines, my pal hustled our kits of paraphernalia to the dog sled and at the psychological moment I made a dash for liberty and we were off."

"I heard since that our visit was followed by a potato famine in Moosehide, for no sooner had we left the village than the inhabitants in their mad quest for silver half dollars, ransacked the camps for potatoes and cut them into bits, cursing their luck and the 'white devil' for their disappointment. There wasn't a potato left in Moosehide."—Tukwila (Alaska) Cor. Seattle Times.

A Story of Bjornson.

Bjornson, the poet, who is now lying seriously ill at Christiania, was once asked on what occasion he got the greatest pleasure from his fame as a poet. His answer was: "It was when a delegation from the Right came to

my house in Christiania and smashed all the windows, because when they had thus attacked me and were starting for home again they felt that they ought to sing something, and so they began to sing. 'Yes, we love this land of ours.' They could do nothing else! They had to sing the song of the man whom they had attacked."—London Chronicle.

MY LADY OF THE ROSES.

"Bewitching." Yes, that was the word which best expressed her. "Bewitching. Absolutely bewitching."

Waving masses of nut-brown hair held together Grecian fashion in bands of gold and arranged becomingly with all that apparent carelessness which bespoke a first-rate coiffeur, pretty, piquant, somewhat indefinite, features set in a face whose contour was a perfect oval; the dearest little rosy mouth, all pouts and infectious laughter; large, beautifully-shaped gray-green eyes fringed with heavy lashes, from beneath whose shadow seemed to tantalizingly lurk the eternal question; and with a perfectly moulded figure, easy and graceful. Oh, there was no doubt about it whatsoever, she was bewitching—absolutely bewitching.

As it so happened, the table where she and her companion were seated stood in close proximity to our own, though from where I was sitting I had an absolutely uninterrupted view of them both, while Shiela, who was with me, was placed with her back turned towards them—which, after all, was just as it should be, seeing women never can understand these things.

So, you see, I was wise in not telling Shiela anything about the lovely creature sitting opposite me. For one thing, because she would not have understood, and for another thing, the fair stranger and myself had carried on our language-of-the-eye love affair so well that in spite of the distance between us, and a huge bowl of crimson and white roses placed upon her table nearly hiding her from my sight, when she raised her glass of champagne to her lips she looked at me lovingly over the brim and deliberately smiled.

The note I scribbled to my lovely vis-a-vis was the absurdest thing in the world. Yet now, as I look back upon the incident, it strikes me as being wonderfully discreet for a man whose friends imagine his whole life to be made up of blunders. It had, I think, a certain old-world flavor and a cautiousness, too, that would not have disgraced a diplomat.

"In the full of night," I wrote, "the world is dead of ghosts—restless beings seeking happiness and repose. Should there be hope for one of these tonight, take from the bowl of roses in front of you a crimson rose; if, however, there is no hope, then take a white one."

I saw the waiter slip the note into her lap. I saw her unfold it under shadow of the table, and I saw her read it and double it up, slipping it quickly into the jeweled satchel at her side; and then, all on the tip-toe of excitement, I waited impatiently for her to act as I desired. Yet, for a long time, she did absolutely nothing at all but look about her, and I was in despair lest some wording of my letter should have given offense. Then, suddenly, in a supremely quiet way, as if the most natural thing in the world, she stretched out her hand towards the roses in front of her. She must have known that my eyes were upon her, devouring her every movement; she must have heard, too, the beating of my heart, for she tantalizingly played, first with a white rose and then with a red one, until I could have almost cried out in the agony of suspense. At last, just as the tension was becoming well-nigh unbearable, she suddenly broke off the reddest among the red roses and fastened it carefully to the front of her corsage over her heart.

Then, indeed, I was happy. Then, indeed, I felt at last that life was worth living, and that if this world was not exacting, as happy as heaven, it at least had moments that all the pleasures of paradise could not surpass.

In the middle of my perplexity I saw my lady of the roses and her companion rise from their seats. I observed, too, the covert looks of admiration that she excited among the onlookers by all the graceful suppleness of her superb figure. Manlike, I was elated by the joy of my secret conquest, and longed to cry out in jubilation, "She is mine! She is mine! She is mine!"

As she moved forward, gathering her beautiful wraps around her, my eyes for one brief delicious moment met in perfect understanding. I heard the silken rustle of her dress. I saw the averted head turned in apparent oblivion to myself. I saw the beautifully-moulded arm and the pearl-tipped fingers that I so longed to grasp, and I saw, to my utter astonishment and dismay, that, as she passed my table, she unpinned the rose fastened to her corsage and crumpled it up, disdainfully, scattering its crimson petals at my feet.

I had hardly recovered from my mortification when, on looking up with the greatest effort at complete indifference I have ever striven after in my life, I found to my dismay, that the lovely lady of the roses and her companion had suddenly disappeared.

The only thing that anyone was able to tell me was that they had both casually entered the hotel, taken dinner in the restaurant, and disappeared directly afterward. Beyond that, all was enveloped in impenetrable mystery. In fact, I never saw either of them again, though it is true that a few days afterward, I learned she had returned the next day, asked some leading questions concerning myself from the manager of the hotel, and had gone away again immediately. The only definite information they could give me was that she had driven up in a magnificent motor car upon which a coronet was emblazoned; that she had a very appearance of being a lady of the greatest fashion, and that her evident embarrassment had caused a certain amount of curiosity as to the object of her visit among the personnel of the hotel. And this circumstance explains somewhat the odd telegram that I received some weeks later. It was dispatched from a fashionable European watering place, and ran as follows: "If you were here with me tonight—you and I alone—I should not scatter crimson roses at your feet, but we would gather and cherish them together."—Richard King in the Tatler.

While New Yorkers think of the Panama canal as being a great undertaking because it will require the excavation of 35,000,000 cubic yards of earth and rock, they are less impressed by the building of the city's Catskill water system, which will require the excavation of 58,000,000 cubic yards of the same material.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

At the Summer Hotel.



West—Who is that good-looking young waiter who is tossing the plates across the room? Is he a student, too?

Jest—Yes, he holds the record in Harvard for discus throwing.

Why the Judge Didn't Win.

The last time Senator Warner passed through St. Louis, he explained what had the before been a great political mystery.

"Judge Selden P. Spencer of St. Louis was a candidate before the last Republican state convention for delegate-at-large to the national convention," said the senator. "The judge had a strong following and it seemed to be a foregone conclusion that he would win."

"In addition to his St. Louis friends he was backed by the strong Kansas City delegation, under the leadership of State Chairman Dickey. Conventions, however, are peculiar things. It is said that you can never tell what a jury or a convention will do, and I am inclined to think that is true."

"Dr. Alonzo Tubbs of Gasconade county presented Judge Spencer's name to the convention. He made a rattling good speech for Judge Spencer, but in the midst of it I observed a hurried conference in the rear of the hall among the negro delegates."

"When the roll call began the negroes all voted against Judge Spencer, and their votes were sufficient to turn the tide and cause his defeat. As the convention was adjourning I called one of my negro friends and asked him why his men voted against Judge Spencer."

"Why, senatah," the negro replied, "most ob de cullud delegates are bababab and waitabab. Dey didn't have nothin' agin Judge Spencer—he's a fine man, he is—but you know dat Doctah Tubbs. He's de author of de anti-tippin' bill. He's de man we was after, an' we had to vote agin de judge to git de doctah."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

His Life Was Too Monotonous.

"You need a change," said the physician.

"In what way, doc?"

"Your life is altogether too monotonous."

"You surprise me."

"It's true. Any man who doesn't get into bed until morning and then gets up in the morning, too, is leading too monotonous a life."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Witty Warden.

"You'd hardly expect to find a sense of humor in prison officials," says an American representative on the international prison commission, "but during an inspection made by some Americans interested in penal matters of a penitentiary in England one of us was thus surprised."

"I presume," observed the American, "that here, as elsewhere, you prison officials find existence painful enough."

"I think you may fairly say so, sir," responded the warden, with a grim smile, "seeing the number of felons we have on our hands."—Lippincott's.

Pleasure.

Fond Mother—Tommy, darling, this is your birthday! What would you like to do?

Tommy, Darling (after a moment's reflection)—I think I would enjoy seeing the baby spanked!—Figaro.

Substitution.

"Good morning, madam!" voiced the cheery salesman.

"Good morning," echoed the quiet-looking matron, "have you something very choice in Irish lace?"

"Well—er—no; but here's something just as good at 75 cents a yard."

"Just as good?" doubtfully.

"Yes, yes; in fact, confidentially, superior to the real article. How much do you wish, please?"

"Just a yard," sweetly. "Here's your money."

"But, madam!—in confusion, 'you've made a mistake—this isn't money.'"

"No?" agreeably.

"Why, no! It's a matinee ticket."

"So it is! sweetly. 'But represents 75 cents, and while it isn't actual money, it's just as good. Adios.'"

The clerk faintly.—Bohemian.

Couldn't Let the Chance Slip By.

Mother—Johnny, Johnny, why are you sleeping your sister away?

Johnny (sullenly)—Auntie made me.

Auntie—Why, Johnny, how can you tell such a falsehood?

Johnny—Well, you did. You said you'd never kiss me again if I hurt my little sister.—Judge.

No Partiality.

"Since you're workin' and wearin' th' new uniform, Oi hear ye're a regular lady killer, Mike!"

"I'll hove ye understand Oi show no partiality since Oi became a chauffeur, for Oi am a man killer as well!"—Bohemian.

Great Improvement.

The patient told the doctor all his symptoms. At the end of the recital the medical man looked severe.

"My dear sir," he said, "you must gradually give up whisky and soda."

Some months later he met the patient and inquired whether the advice had been followed.

"To the letter," replied the patient, beaming. "Why, I've already given up soda completely!"—New York Times.

Refer the Question.

A fresh young lawyer had the insane idea that building a witness brought about the best results. He was the defendant's attorney in an important case and naturally was anxious to win. One of the witnesses for the plaintiff was a youngster of perhaps 16 years of age, red-headed, had a pugnacious hang to his jaw, and as he took his seat in the witness chair he gazed about the court room as if he felt perfectly at home. Then the lawyer got at him.

"What's your name?" bellowed the exponent of Blackstone.

"Bill," was the quiet response.

"Bill what?"

"Bill Watt," repeated the boy.

"Now, see here, young man, don't get

new. I want your name—and quick, too. Again, what is it?"

"Bill Watt—Watt—that is it. Do you want me to whistle it?" saucily replied the youngster.

"Oh, I see—your name is Watt—W-a-t-t, eh?" said the lawyer as the audience grinned.

"You're on," spoke the boy.

"Now, Bill Watt, pay strict attention to the question I'm going to ask you. Listen, isn't it true that you have sometimes been called a prevaricator?"

"Well, I guess I'm not one of those prevaricator things—not by a long shot. You've got the wrong child, old scout," saucily remarked the redhead.

"Very well," replied the lawyer. "We will let that pass. But now, isn't it true that your father never brought you up in a proper manner, isn't it true that he is rather shiftless, never works, and makes your mother take in washing, and—"

"Say, you—you—" The boy tried hard to get the words in.

"And isn't true," continued the lawyer, "that he is in fact a sort of a loafer, and a—"

"Hold on! Hold on, there!" cried the boy, this time so everybody could hear him. "What's the use of askin' me them questions. Why don't you ask pop hisself—he's a sartin' over there on 't' jury!"—Washington Post.

The Typewriter Girl.

The beautiful typewriter girl puffed out her golden pompadour nervously.

"My speed'll increase, Mr. Meer—excuse me, Mr. Wellington—my speed'll increase 30 or 40 per cent. every day."

Broker Wellington frowned. The girl had taken him dictation slowly. And in a stern, sceptical voice, he said: "How so?"

"It's your new vocabulary that puts me out," she exclaimed. "I had Mr. Meer's vocabulary very pat—as per, 'contents noted,' 'the same'—he only used about 300 words."

Her flattering smile warned the man like a sunbeam.

"But you, sir, have a real literary style. 'Beg to submit,' 'our best attention,' 'slump,' 'bullish,' 'hypothesize,'—they're all new words to me, and, of course, I can't rattle them off very fast at first. But just you wait. Say till day after tomorrow. Then you'll see."

"All business men have different vocabularies that their stenographers must get accustomed to, eh?" said the broker.

"Yes, sir. Some large, some small." Again her smile flattered him. "Yours is larger than most. I should say it was thirty or forty words larger. Real literary, I call it."

"Miss Hoskins, if there's—er—any supplies you need, all you've got to do is to ask," said the literary broker, fatuously.—Tit-Bits.

Keeping Him Guessing.



Tim—Would you scream if I kissed you?

Tessie—I suppose you flatter yourself that I'd be speechless with joy!

Master Keeps Maid's Kiss.

Apropos of Lord Northcote's name being mentioned as a probable successor to Earl Grey in Canada, his lordship was once made curious use of while governor general of Australia. Strolling one night through an avenue of somber trees to a friend's house to dinner, he was suddenly pounced upon by a maid servant who kissed him effusively and pressed a little parcel into his hand. "Here's a sausage for you. I can't come out tonight as master has company," she whispered, and as mysteriously disappeared.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

Taking advantage of an open window in the residence of O. E. Cheesbrough, near Johnson, Ind., a police officer entered the premises and took up the piano for the night in a piano. When the house was closed up for the night Mr. Cheesbrough shut the piano and unwittingly consigned the animal to an untimely death. It died, but not without a struggle, and the cause of which can yet be ascertained. It was some time before the piano was discovered as the cause of the disagreeable odor about the house, but it did not take long for the owner of the musical instrument to get into action after the discovery was made. At the latest reports all efforts to secure a piano tuner to renovate the piano had met with no success, and the job is still open.

Over mountain tops and through ravines for a distance of 120 miles, and all the way on muleback, is the honeymoon trip to be taken by Stanley B. Weld, a mining engineer, and his bride, who was formerly Miss Charlotte B. Latham, daughter of the late Arthur Latham of Winchester, Va. The young couple will go to the interior of Mexico a distance of 120 miles on mules, through the wildest section of country in Mexico, the trip occupying seven days. At the end of the seven days the honeymooners will have reached their future home. A retinue of servants accompanies the young couple on their honeymoon.

Not believing a thrilling story of a snake told around the dinner table by his children, Mrs. John Dickerson of Ellensburg, Wash., made an investigation on her own account, which suddenly ended when she came upon a huge rattler. This alarmed her so badly that she fainted, and she might have been bitten by the snake had not another member of the family, who saw her fall, run to the spot and killed the snake. It was found to have fourteen rattles.

Because his personal appearance frightened women and children, Marion Burkhardt, who claims Barry, Ill., as his home, was arraigned in the police court at York, Pa. "There is really nothing about the man," exclaimed Chief Bush, "but his appearance is so sinister that people that I thought it best to lock him up." Burkhardt is a giant, slightly stooped; his face is covered with a heavy growth of short, black beard, sticking straight out, and his head has a similar covering. One eye is missing, and although apparently a very amiable fellow, the spectators in the courtroom were half afraid of him, too. The mayor found a way out of the dilemma by giving the man his liberty on condition that he leave the city at once.

A fishing reel sent to John Milam of Franklin, Ky., to repair has associated with it the pathetic story of a tragedy. The reel was made for George A. Raisbeck of Minneapolis, who presented it to J. C. Terhune of Chicago. Terhune died a short time afterward, and Mrs. Terhune returned it to Raisbeck as a token of the friendship existing between the two men, and it was only a short time afterward that both Raisbeck and his wife were drowned in the lake while making use of the reel. The reel was recovered and became the possession of W. W. Leonard of Minneapolis, who had it repaired.

The queerest of all oil gushers has developed at Sour Lake, Tex. It has eight outbreaks every twenty-four hours, and at each eruption it gushes just fifty barrels of oil. The period of activity lasts only five minutes. The well then suddenly subsides and for four hours it is perfectly quiet, not a sound escaping from its surface opening. When the time arrives for another eruption the earth around it suddenly begins to tremble, a loud subterranean roar is heard, and out of the pipe spouts the oil to a height of more than 100 feet. This remarkable well is attracting much attention among experienced oil men. They are unable to account for its peculiar actions. The owners of the well are satisfied to let it "out" as it sees fit, so long as it continues to produce 400 barrels of oil a day without pumping. The gushing of the freak well comes at such regular intervals that the workmen in the field set their watches by it. There goes the noon pop-off of the Ransom well, one of the men will exclaim, and it is taken as the signal that it is time to knock off work for dinner.

After having her negro servant arrested on suspicion of theft and enlisting the Carr street police station force in a search for \$1500 worth of her diamonds, Mrs. Mary Bechtel of St. Louis, Mo., found the lost jewels in a pillow slip in her house. When the policemen and detectives reached the house they found Mrs. Bechtel fainting on the floor. Her husband, who was bathing her face, said the shock of finding the jewels had proved too much for his wife. She said that she had placed the jewels in a family altar chest, and she attributed her recovery of the jewels to her prayers to St. Anthony, her patron saint. Although she said she believed the servant had secreted the jewels with the intention of making away with them, she declined to prosecute the girl, who was released.

O. C. Hubbard, Alaska gold hunter, has reached Portland, Ore., to erect a monument over the grave of his first wife, who died here twenty-two years ago. He was too poor to mark her grave suitably at the time, but went to California, then caught the Yukon fever, and finally landed a good stake.

"I've worked years and years to get the money for her monument," he said. "I've spent winter after winter up in the Arctic region. I have a second wife and three children, but they have never taken the place of the girl I loved. I sent them through Chicago this trip, for I did not want my wife to know my plans."

When Hubbard went out to Mount Tabor cemetery, however, he found the position of the cemetery where she had lain had disappeared. Houses had arisen over it and he did not even find the approximate locality.

The payment of \$150,000 to Miss Stella Josephine Feller of Harris county, Tex., has brought to light, it is declared, that the young woman possesses some remarkable property by which she locates oil and minerals. The \$150,000 was paid by ten land owners upon whose property two productive wells were struck after Miss Feller had located oil not far from the Humble field. Miss Feller, it is said, has accumulated a fund of over \$500,000 and is erecting an orphan asylum in Beaumont with the money she received for locating oil and sulphur lands.

Preferring to die rather than earn a living, 19-year-old John Bassiwi of Philadelphia, Pa., attempted suicide by shooting himself in the back in his room at 22 North Tenth street. The young man had been kept by his brother William for several months, but the latter finally grew tired of supporting him and secured a job for him. John went to work and on his return told William that the work was too hard. When William told him he would have to work or else get out, the youth drew a revolver and cried: "I'd rather die than work." He pointed the weapon at his head, but lost his nerve. His hand shook and his head bowed, fearing the weapon would go off, he turned and summoned a policeman. Meanwhile John

held the revolver behind his back where he couldn't see it, and fired into his waist. As William burst into the room he saw his brother lying on the floor. A department store delivery wagon that had been standing outside was used to take the wounded lad to the Jefferson hospital. The doctors were unable to find the bullet and Bassiwi is in a critical condition.

With the supposed intention of supplying the girl he is engaged to marry with a diamond ring, Louis W. Speelman, a fashionably dressed soda water clerk of 1211 Green street, Harrisburg, Pa., cracked C. F. Reitting, one of Carlisle's leading jewelers, on the head with a professional billy and attempted to gather in the ring of his choice. The blow, however, was not sufficient to render Reitting unconscious, and he put up a half-hearted struggle, which scared Speelman, who ducked from the store, and, leading a crowd of indignant business men and clerks, took part in a chase through Carlisle's alleys and streets that would have done credit to a moving picture impresario. Speelman was headed off and captured after a mile chase by a throng of vehicles and runners and jailed. He plotted to drink and the fascination of the diamonds as the cause of his brutal assault.

Walter Terry, a woodsaw operator, was pursued and cut down by a wood-saw insecurely fastened that broke away from a wagon on which it was mounted at Ashland, Ore. The saw was whirling at a high rate of speed, and when it broke from its fastenings it ran at Terry, who fled. The saw overtook him and ripped his back for a long distance and completely severed his right leg below the knee. Terry was taken to the hospital at Ashland, where extensive work was done on him, but he died within thirty minutes.

Sergt. Clinton B. Higgins of the Second regiment, New Jersey National guard, is suffering with blood poisoning, may possibly lose an arm because he let a green fly bite him rather than brush off the insect and miss the bullet, while practicing on the rifle range. The bite gave him little trouble at first, but his condition has become alarming in spite of the efforts of physicians.

THE CARE OF AWNINGS.

To Preserve Them to Good Order Keep Them Dry, Says the Maker.

"Your awnings," said the awning man, "would last longer and look better if you'd dry 'em out when they get wet. 'Some folks will leave their awnings down to soak and drip all through a heavy rain. I never could understand why people do that; of course it doesn't do an awning any more good than it would dry other fabric to soak it in that way and then drip water on the awning from the roof and flying kites—golden birds, fiery dragons, and outlandish men. And the youngsters at the other ends of the strings were not all Chinese. Some of the Italian boys of the neighborhood had waived the color line to enjoy the favor of such a Celestial gift."

"Keep an eye on deaf mute customers," was the advice given by his employees by the proprietor of a New York store.

"Isn't that casting cruel reflections on the best of an unfortunate class of people?"

"Not at all," said the proprietor. "The order doesn't apply to the real mutes at all, but to the fellows who pretend dumbness. It is a trick among petty thieves who can talk as volubly as you and I to shop by means of the sign language. The clerk gets no interest in trying to make out what they are saying and to spell an answer on their fingers that they can't keep track of the other fellow's flying hands and some pretty stunts in shoplifting are done under their very eyes."

Former United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, who for years has been the boss of the Republican party in New York state, quietly celebrated the seventy-sixth anniversary of his birth Thursday at his summer home in Freeport, L. I. Telegrams and letters of congratulation in great numbers were received from relatives and friends, and there were floral offerings. Asked how he felt on the occasion of his seventy-sixth anniversary, Mr. Platt said that he felt good. He has improved some in appearance since he came to Freeport a short time ago, and he has been wheeled about in his invalid's chair by his own attendants. His eye is bright and his mind clear, but his limbs are weak. Mr. Platt arises about 6 a. m. and retires at 8 p. m. His appetite is good and unless something unforeseen attacks him he bids fair to celebrate many more anniversaries.

Out of the last 60,000 Greeks who have come to this country only about 6000 have gone beyond New York city. Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish returned from the Arctic north, where they will spend some time at the home at Garrison on the Hudson before going to Newport. Mr. Fish declares he is in the best of health. His wife, however, is indisposed. The strain of travel has been too much for her and she staid in her cabin while the ship was coming up the bay. Regarding the attempt to list United States Steel on the bourse, Mr. Fish said:

"Creating an appetite abroad for our securities is quite a task, and it will take a little more than the efforts of J. P. Morgan or any other man to do so. Such an appetite comes from conditions as they exist both here and there, and as a matter of fact, the French investors now are prepared to take up American securities. This action on their part is not the result of anything done by Morgan in regard to the listing of steel, but is a result of other conditions."

The addition begun by the late Heinrich Conried, former director of the Metropolitan Opera house at New York, against the Metropolitan Opera company, alleging breach of contract and asking \$90,000 for his removal as director, has been settled out of court. Mrs. Augusta Conried, his widow, has accepted a settlement, the terms of which were not made public. The suit was dismissed.

Lake all great cities, New York offers a vast field for study to alienists. Crime in every form seems to thrive here, and some of the cases are of quite unusual interest to students of criminology. During the last few days the newspapers have recorded an exceptionally large number of cases. Of peculiar interest is the case of the art dealer, who confessed to the police authorities a long list of crimes which he had committed in the past, and which included arson, fraud and other malfeasances. Another, positively revolting case is that of the young man who killed his own father, beating him to death with an iron bar and breaking the skull and every rib in the old man's body.

At the lower end of Lenox avenue there is a line of street car tracks for which no owner can be found. It does not connect with any other line, and the oldest inhabitant cannot remember that any street car ever ran over that route. The pavement of the street was

NEW YORK EVERY DAY

It is reported here in New York that trial of the indictments against the American Sugar Refining company and its officials might be avoided through pleas of guilty being entered by the defendants. All the defendants arraigned pleaded not guilty recently, but a change in the plea, it is intimated, might be made in the belief that if accepted by the government a minimum fine of \$5000 would be the only penalty demanded of each defendant. Should convictions after fourteen counts in the indictment be had, a fine of \$5000 on each against each defendant would be possible. The indictments charged violation of the Sherman anti-trust act.

Commissions for mural paintings for the new Cleveland postoffice building, which are to cost about \$80,000, have been given Frank D. Millet of New York, who will have charge of the mural decoration of the entire building. Associated with Mr. Millet will be John W. Alexander, Edwin Howland Blashfield and Kenyon Cox. Mr. Millet will execute a frieze for the postmaster's room. He plans to deliver a lecture on this subject with the delivery of the story of mail service from the days of reindeer and dog sleds to those of the fast mail train and ocean liners.

Expressing sympathy for the unfortunate woman, Justice Erlanger, in the supreme court of New York, in a decision said that the risk of discharging Mary Mallon, known as "Typhoid Mary," from the Riverside hospital on North Brother island, is too great for the court to assume. Mary Mallon was sent to the island at the instance of the board of health of the city of New York, on the ground that she was infected with typhoid bacilli and spread typhoid wherever she went. It was set forth in the record that during a period of eight years prior to her confinement on the island, she was employed in eight families, and that in seven of the families typhoid fever appeared within a few weeks after she entered the families.

Some New York restaurants have had on the bill of fare recently an item about which many of the diners asked questions. The item varied in different places, but in all it was a description of information that booby eggs were to be served. One restaurant's bill offered "two cold Australian booby eggs" for 50 cents. The waiter explained that the eggs were not as large as hen eggs and seemed inclined to favor the selection of something on the bill. Apparently booby eggs were not popular with him or his customers. The booby is a species of wild duck.

On a gusty day recently the sky over Mulberry Bend park, New York city, was warmed with strange winged creatures that flitted about and dodged with many dashes of color. They were Chinese kites—golden birds, fiery dragons, and outlandish men. And the youngsters at the other ends of the strings were not all Chinese. Some of the Italian boys of the neighborhood had waived the color line to enjoy the favor of such a Celestial gift.

"Keep an eye on deaf mute customers," was the advice given by his employees by the proprietor of a New York store.

"Isn't that casting cruel reflections on the best of an unfortunate class of people?"

"Not at all," said the proprietor. "The order doesn't apply to the real mutes at all, but to the fellows who pretend dumbness. It is a trick among petty thieves who can talk as volubly as you and I to shop by means of the sign language. The clerk gets no interest in trying to make out what they are saying and to spell an answer on their fingers that they can't keep track of the other fellow's flying hands and some pretty stunts in shoplifting are done under their very eyes."

Former United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, who for years has been the boss of the Republican party in New York state, quietly celebrated the seventy-sixth anniversary of his birth Thursday at his summer home in Freeport, L. I. Telegrams and letters of congratulation in great numbers were received from relatives and friends, and there were floral offerings. Asked how he felt on the occasion of his seventy-sixth anniversary, Mr. Platt said that he felt good. He has improved some in appearance since he came to Freeport a short time ago, and he has been wheeled about in his invalid's chair by his own attendants. His eye is bright and his mind clear, but his limbs are weak. Mr. Platt arises about 6 a. m. and retires at 8 p. m. His appetite is good and unless something unforeseen attacks him he bids fair to celebrate many more anniversaries.

Out of the last 60,000 Greeks who have come to this country only about 6000 have gone beyond New York city. Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish returned from the Arctic north, where they will spend some time at the home at Garrison on the Hudson before going to Newport. Mr. Fish declares he is in the best of health. His wife, however, is indisposed. The strain of travel has been too much for her and she staid in her cabin while the ship was coming up the bay. Regarding the attempt to list United States Steel on the bourse, Mr. Fish said:

"Creating an appetite abroad for our securities is quite a task, and it will take a little more than the efforts of J. P. Morgan or any other man to do so. Such an appetite comes from conditions as they exist both here and there, and as a matter of fact, the French investors now are prepared to take up American securities. This action on their part is not the result of anything done by Morgan in regard to the listing of steel, but is a result of other conditions."

The addition begun by the late Heinrich Conried, former director of the Metropolitan Opera house at New York, against the Metropolitan Opera company, alleging breach of contract and asking \$90,000 for his removal as director, has been settled out of court. Mrs. Augusta Conried, his widow, has accepted a settlement, the terms of which were not made public. The suit was dismissed.

Lake all great cities, New York offers a vast field for study to alienists. Crime in every form seems to thrive here, and some of the cases are of quite unusual interest to students of criminology. During the last few days the newspapers have recorded an exceptionally large number of cases. Of peculiar interest is the case of the art dealer, who confessed to the police authorities a long list of crimes which he had committed in the past, and which included arson, fraud and other malfeasances. Another, positively revolting case is that of the young man who killed his own father, beating him to death with an iron bar and breaking the skull and every rib in the old man's body.

often repaired during the course of years and every time the city carefully had the tracks replaced. It is not even known when and by whom the track was originally laid. The Metropolitan Street Railway company has repudiated every responsibility for the apparently ownerless line and the city will probably remove the tracks in the near future.

Rumors of a gigantic consolidation of automobile manufacturing companies which have been current here for several weeks were set at rest in New York by the declaration of officials of the General Motors company that none of its constituent companies had lost or would lose their identity through the operations of the holding company. The General Motors company was formed some seven months ago as a holding company for the Buick, Oldsmobile, Cadillac, Oakland, Pontiac, and two or three other less known automobile companies.

Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, New York, denied emphatically the alleged rumor from Paris that his daughter, the Duchess de Choiseul, was engaged to Prince Joachim Murat. The duchess is still in mourning for her husband, who was stricken and died in Paris before a physician could reach him. It is impossible," Mr. Shonts said today, "that my daughter could contemplate marrying at this time, and it is doubly certain that she has not noticed me of any such intention. There is absolutely no truth in it."

An exciting chase of two big whales by boats from a whaling schooner was witnessed by the passengers on the steamship Curituba, which arrived in New York from Cuba. The whales, about 125 miles northwest of Cape Hatteras, two whale boats were seen, dragged by a harpooned whale. The water foamed about the boats' bows, but the irons and the lines held, and the three-quarters of an hour's struggle the big spoils showed signs of exhaustion. Meanwhile another whale near by was harpooned from another boat. He dashed off in the same direction, making nearly as hard a struggle, and succumbing about the same time.

More than 1,000,000 school children in the United States will die of tuberculosis before they reach the age of 18 years. This is the report made by the National Association for Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. It is also stated that the United States is paying annually \$7,500,000 for the education of these doomed children. To offset this waste, the report stated, other children are being educated about the hazards of tuberculosis and the methods to be taken for its prevention, and during the school year, just closed 3,500,000 of the 17,000,000 school children in the United States, the society states, have received such training.

Contracts have been signed by Reginald De Koven, the composer, and Harry B. Smith, the librettist, with Oscar Hammerstein for the production of "Trilby" as a grand opera at the Metropolitan Opera house and the Philadelphia Opera house.

Declaring that Louis F. Haffen, president of the borough of the Bronx of New York city, has subordinated his duty as a public official to his political friendship and personal interests, Wallace MacFarlane, who was appointed by Gov. Hughes as commissioner to investigate charges against the borough president, in a report to the governor public, finds that President Haffen has been guilty of misconduct in office which should subject him to removal.

Mrs. Ralph W. Ashcroft, the former secretary of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), who learned shortly after she had arrived in London two weeks ago that the humorist had obtained an attachment of \$4000 against her, arrived in New York yesterday on the steamship Carmania of the Cunard line. Mrs. Ashcroft declared that Mr. Clemens was influenced by a daughter to take this legal step against her and added that jealousy was plain to be seen.

For eight nights during the Hudson-Fulton celebration the coming fall New York will be the most brilliantly lighted city in the world. The illumination will begin each night at 6:30 o'clock and continue until 1:30 o'clock in the morning. Conservative estimates place the amount of light to be used, in addition to the regular lighting, at approximately 20,000,000 candle power. This estimate may be greatly increased by electric advertising signs.

The Survey says New York is dance mad. If you walk about Grand street on any night in the week during the winter months, you will see the blare of music strike you on every side, it might be the glare of a diamond instead of a business street, Columbia street, Delancey street, Stanton street, Allen street, Houston street, all have their quota of places, good, bad and indifferent. Further uptown the dance places hold sway in almost every locality, and the problems which the dancing mania presents vary from the moral issues of the lower east side to the drink temptations that beset the girl further uptown. This is essentially the winter problem. Down on the east side dancing is cheap. Twenty-five cents a couple is all it costs—10 cents for girls, because as I have said before the girls are the desirable quality. Throughout the city the rule obtains that the shall cost the girl less to enter the ball than the man. Down town the dancing academy presents its worst features.

There are more private ice plants in New York city than ever before and plans are being made for a yet greater increase in the summer. They are being put in principally by hotels, breweries and dealers in meat, fish and poultry.

Thousands of New Yorkers crane their necks and gasp when Robert Merrill, who has climbed St. Peter's, in Rome, and the Eiffel tower, in Paris, dangled on a rope 200 feet above the ground, resuming the feat of old St. Paul's chapel in Brooklyn and Vesey street, giving it the first try of its kind. It has had in ten years. The steelyard said that the work would last about three weeks. He weighs more than 200 pounds, and said his greatest difficulty would be to get around the 280-pound grass and lead ball just below the weather-vane. Merrill, who has been following his perilous vocation for twenty-five years and is getting tired of climbing with the aid of ropes, said that an airship would offer the best solution of the problem of getting to the top of the steelyard. He has a contract to work on the Eiffel tower next fall, and declared that an airship would be a part of his equipment.

A political reform association reports that most of the 476 automobiles owned by the city of New York are used principally by city officials for personal pleasure purposes. These automobiles cost the city approximately \$1,000,000 for repairs, supplies and the employment of chauffeurs. The report says that these automobiles are now generally employed on "joy rides," moonlight jaunts or trips to and from the races.

THE SOUTHERN STEVEDORE.

He is Happy, Musical, Sober and Even Industrious.

If there is any mortal more contented with his lot than the stevedore of the south he must have been born in a bed of roses with a pair of rose colored glasses; but the stevedore was not born in a bed of roses, nor would he care to be. He prefers the sweet-sour smells of the docks, the rumble of the barrel trucks and the whistles of the big white packets. Unlike many of his sable brethren who loaf around the waterfront he likes to labor, and the harder he labors the happier are his songs and the louder his jests.

From far down in the hold of some big vessel comes a melody of old Dixie ballads:

Oh! Missus mah'y Will de Weabeh, William was a gay decteeh; When he put his shins aroun' her He looked as fierce as a forty pounden. Look away! Look away! Look away down souf in Dixie!

When Ah was young Ah used to wait On Mastah's table, han' de plate. Pass de bottle when 'twas dry. Ah brush away to blue tail fly! Ah crack de coles, Ah doan keen— Oh! Mistah's gon' away!

Et rained so hard de odder night De wedder it was dry. De sun so hot Ah froze de deff— Oh, Sunnah, deff yo cry. Oh, Sunnah, etc.

When the noon hour strikes you may see the perspiring, dust begrimed stevedores emerging from the docks and holds and making for the tiny little eating stands that are scattered about the water front. These little stands and shanties are conducted by the typical old southern mammy cooks with darning tubs and gayly figured calicoes. It is here the stevedores can feast on such favorite dishes as jowl and greens, pigs' feet and pigs' face, yellow corn pone and toothsome pies. Other stevedores bring their lunches in tin pails—lunches that some industrious Lucy or Melinda prepared before dawn.

When lunch is over the stevedore lights his pipe or rolls over on some convenient cotton bale for a short siesta, but soon he is back at his labors, and the rumble of the truck, the creak of the crane and the songs of the workers float over the waterfront. Here by the turpentine dock is a big cooling schooner discharging her cargo, while across the slip a long line of dusky men are passing huge bunches of green bananas from the hold of a West Indian fruiter. Down among the sidlewheel river packets is a never ending procession of barrow laden trucks and creaking wheelbarrows. So laboring the stevedore.

When the evening fog settles over the waters and the west begins to redden the stevedore climbs out of dust and grime and makes his way homeward. He may stop in the little greasy grogshop on the river's rim to get a drink of cheap gin, but he does not linger long. Compared with the shiftless roustabout who spends his evenings drinking and gambling around the docks the hard-working stevedore is the ant beside the drone.

New York Sun.

Canada's Coastwise Trade Now Protected.

Today the Dominion of Canada takes her place alongside the United States with a policy of protection for coastwise shipping similar to that which has justified itself in this country by the creation of a domestic merchant marine of magnificent proportions. For the past six months all foreign vessels of a gross tonnage of 1500 tons and over have been permitted to operate between Canadian ports, registered craft smaller than that having been excluded from the coastwise trade on the 1st of January last. Today the exemption of the larger craft expires by limitation, and scores of Norwegian steamers are compelled to abandon the lucrative coastwise trade or secure permanent registry at a British or Canadian port.

It is reported from Halifax that the first step in January and the promised steps taken today for the protection of the Canadian merchant marine have already had an appreciable effect on the condition of the coastwise shipping. Ten years ago Canada occupied fourth place among the maritime nations, but now she is tenth. This does not imply that her shipping has declined to that extent, but reveals the fact that while other nations have been progressing Canada has been lagging. Idle vessels are now said to be encumbering the "bone yards" for repair and shipbuilders are receiving orders. The first big ship ever built in the maritime provinces, the Dominion is now in course of construction at Yarmouth.

The United States owes its magnificent merchant marine on the Great Lakes to its wise laws protecting the coastwise trade against invasion by foreign investors. Canadian vessels would once quite numerous on the Great Lakes, but would now be in the ascendancy and they been permitted to carry freight from one American port to another. They have become more numerous of late years because of the development of the coastwise trade under the stimulation of the new coastwise laws. It may be expected that Canada will in the course of a decade have proud fleets along its Atlantic and lake coasts, flying the flag of the Dominion.

Bad American Farming.

A correspondent of the New York World expresses the opinion that the reason why food is dear is that "our agriculture is a disgrace to our intelligence as a people." He declares that "the American farmers need waking up."

Francis Wayland Glen recently published a comparison of crops per acre in the United States and foreign countries in which the World's correspondent refers to as proof that his statement is generally true. As a specific instance he gives the following:

An editorial from a small newspaper printed in Leslie county, Ky.—a so-called "mountain county"—states that many of the farmers of that county are on the verge of starvation owing to the small crops raised last season. In other words, these farmers have failed to raise sufficient foodstuffs to meet their own individual needs. Leslie county had 10,000 acres of land, but as poor as it is, with half-wild intelligence and even mountain industry those farmers could easily make themselves self-supporting. But it does seem that they do not, nor can they ever so long as they treat the land as they have always treated it and pursue their present methods of farming. The great majority of our farmers are reprehensibly careless and ignorant, though most of them manage to keep from starvation, but here we have a work brings them to a condition of actual starvation and ample means of plenty all about them if they only went after them right.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

—The United States annually exports more wheat, including wheat flour, than any other country in the world—140,000,000 out of 648,000,000 bushels.

—Every now and then some one tries to write a national anthem for Canada, but, in the opinion of the Victoria Colonist, every effort is a failure.

—According to Argentine newspapers the naval and military plans cover the building of two battleships of 20,000 tons each, besides several destroyers, and the renewal of the field artillery, at an expense of between \$35,000,000 and \$60,000,000.

—The women school teachers throughout the country are looking longingly toward Colorado, Wyoming and Utah since the equal suffragists brought out the fact that in these states women teachers receive the same salaries as the men.

—Charles Dawson of Fremington, Devon, England, who celebrated his ninety-second birthday recently, neither reads nor writes and has never seen the sea nor traveled in a railway train. He has worked on the same farm for forty-seven years.

—Liverpool shipping returns for 1907, though covering the entrance of 3359 vessels of 8,127,419 tons, do not list a single American ship, unless maybe a little odd one is included in "other foreign nationalities." Four vessels, aggregating 1314 tons.

—Andrew Dippel, the tenor, was born in Cassel in 1866. He was originally connected with a banking firm in Cassel, but studied music in Berlin, Milan and Vienna and made his first appearance in 1887 in Bremen as the Pilot in "The Flying Dutchman."

—There has died in the workhouse at Dorchester, England, a woman named Harriett Hilditch, a native of Tolpuddle, who was admitted to the workhouse in 1844. As her age at death was 69, she must have done workhouse garb when 5 years old.

—Ten thousand electric flatirons are to be lent to reliable customers of the Chicago Edison company for a period of six months. The object of this is to popularize the use of electricity in the household and lead to the introduction of other electric utensils.

—The number of boxes of matches produced in the federal district of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in 1907 was 202,041,400, of which 189,550,000 were wood and 12,492,000 were matches. The stamp revenue was \$1,218,854, or about six-tenths of a cent a box.

—Census returns in India show some remarkable statistical statements. In Allahabad thirty-five children died themselves as "men who rob with the threat of violence." There were twenty-five "professional false witnesses."

—The dole, which is probably one of the newest musical instruments placed on the market, is a harp played on a keyboard similar to that of a piano. The lower half of the instrument somewhat resembles the piano and the upper portion is like an Italian harp.

—The prison ship martyrs, forgotten victims of the Revolutionary war, are to be commemorated after more than a hundred years of neglect. A monument to the memory of these 11,500 victims of the Wallabout prison ships is being erected on Fort Green hill in Brooklyn.

—The deepest metal mines are still in the Lake Superior copper region. There the Red Jacket shaft of the Calumet and Hecla mine is 4920 feet vertical; while the Tamarack has two shafts over 5000 feet deep, namely No. 5, which is 5180 feet, and No. 3, which is 5230 feet vertical.

—Dr. Matilda Evans of Columbia, S. C., is the first negro woman to practice medicine in South Carolina. When 15 she entered the school for negro children at Aiken, S. C. From there she went to Oberlin college and later to the Woman's Medical college in Philadelphia, where she graduated.

—On the Penobscot and Kennebec rivers, in Maine, where the ice cut is controlled almost entirely by the American Ice company, the total tonnage of ice this year will not greatly exceed a total of 100,000. It is estimated that 75,000 tons was cut on the Kennebec and about 25,000 on the Penobscot.

—The women of Denmark had their first opportunity to vote in the municipal and communal election of that country. Mrs. J. J. Quisenberry is said to have shown her approval of the new franchise by visiting a large millinery warehouse while the voting was in progress and urging the women to vote.

—The number of button factories in the United States in 1905 was 275. These represented a capital of \$7,783,300, and gave employment to 11,335 persons, to whom was paid in salaries and wages \$4,616,693. The aggregate value of buttons and by-products from these factories during 1905 was \$11,133,769.

—Commending the decision of the Grover Cleveland Memorial association of Chicago to place a statue of the late President in Grant park, the Chicago Record-Herald says the plan is particularly appropriate, as it was in the old exposition grounds that what is now the park site that Mr. Cleveland was first named for President.

—There have lately been added 1000 acres to the reservation of the Forest Summer school of Yale university at Milford, Pa. Students of the scientific school seeking advanced courses in forestry must take extra scientific courses in the summer term and pass two sessions at the Forest Summer school, of which seven new courses have been added.

—The ravages of consumption, trachoma and other diseases of a like nature are so great among the natives of Alaska that in a few decades the races of that section will be extinct. Statistics from a typical settlement of the natives show a greater mortality than that which any other primitive race that has come in contact with Anglo-Saxon civilization.

—Uncle Sam's postage stamps are manufactured by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington; the stamped envelopes and newspaper wrappers are made under department supervision, under contract, by a private corporation whose factory is located at Dayton, O., while his postal cards are made under similar conditions at Rumford, Me.

—The method of exterminating locusts most generally adopted in Argentina has been to dig a trench about 50 feet in length, 2 feet wide and 1 foot deep, with perpendicular sides, in which the locusts are driven by men beating the grass and trees with switches. In this way millions are collected and are destroyed with a solution of strong soap. The trench is then refilled with earth so as to ally the odor.

—Did the Right Thing

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty. No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye. 21 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail. Send 2c. for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Coy., Newark, N. J.

C. W. MILHOUS
A. J. PELLENS

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One Month......45
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WEEKLY

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1909

THE Lincoln pennies are not giving satisfaction. It appears that they are too thick to be dropped into the slot machines, and the slot machine people are indignant. How careless it was of the authorities to go ahead with the matter without obtaining the approval of the slot machine interests.

Ernest Ritman, who resides on the Hardin Hancock farm in Redding township, was in the city Thursday evening with ten barrels of fine tiptop melons. This was his second shipment his first having been sent to Columbus, O., where they brought about \$3.50 per barrel. Mr. Ritman has three acres of melons and he reports an average crop. From the reports coming in from every direction there will be plenty of melons here next week at moderate prices.

I have a large amount of corn on hand for feed meal and cracked corn. I have this day reduced the price. Also have a full stock of all kinds of feed for sale at market prices. Also full line of best grades of coal. As coal is cheap early in season now is the time to buy. G. H. ANDERSON.
a7dw2t

Miss Ruby Gossman, of near Brownstown, was in this city this morning returning home from the summer term of the normal college at Muncie. Her work was mostly in the college branches and her grades were all excellent. She has been selected to teach the fifth year work at Brownstown the coming term.

Mrs. Henry Brand was here from Columbus a short time Thursday afternoon. Mr. Brand is a painter in the Febring carriage factory at Columbus. He worked for the Ahlbrand Carriage Company for about fifteen or eighteen years and went to Columbus about a month before the factory burned here.

Mrs. Robert Blair has been quite sick for the past few days.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me. I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

TARIFF LAW IS NOW EFFECTIVE

It Became a Law of the Land Today.

INTERESTING CLOSING SCENES

When President Signed Momentous Measure He Was Surrounded by His Cabinet Counsellors and Leaders in Congress—The Pen Which Converted Memorable Bill Into a Law of the Land Was Received by Representative Payne With Boyish Glee—Seven "Progressive" Republicans Hold Out to Last Against the Bill.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The extraordinary sessions of congress has been brought to a close and the tariff has been revised. Both houses adjourned sine die officially at 6 o'clock last night. That is the time entered upon the journals, but as a matter of fact the adjournment was taken in the house at 5:38 p. m., and in the senate at 5:58 p. m.

The closing hours of the session were attended by scenes of a most uninteresting character. The revision had been according to the desires of some and with the hearty disapproval of others, and the last two days had been consumed by members of the senate in expressing their satisfaction or dissatisfaction, as the case might be.

The conference report on the bill was agreed to by the senate by a vote of 43 to 31, when the vote was taken at 2 p. m., and soon afterward the concurrent resolution making certain changes in the leather schedule was adopted by both houses.

Seven Republicans voted against the adoption of the conference report on the tariff, as follows: Beveridge, Brewster, Clapp, Cummins, Dooliver, LaFollette and Nelson. No Democrats voted for the bill, but McEnery of Louisiana was paired in favor of it.

A Historic Moment.

President Taft arrived at the capital at 4:45 p. m., and entered the room set aside for the occupation of the president on the concluding day of a session of congress. His appearance there, the first since his incumbency as president, caused members of congress to desert the two chambers and form in line to be received by him. There was a constant procession of handshaking, statesmen through the president's room from the time of his arrival until his departure at 5:50 o'clock.

Just as the hands of the gold clock in the president's room reached six minutes past five the Payne tariff bill, as the measure will be known, was laid before the president. He picked up a pen supplied by Chairman Payne of the house ways and means committee and which had been used by both the vice president and the speaker in signing the bill, and attached his signature.

Bending over the president as he affixed his signature were Secretary Knox, Secretary MacVeagh, Attorney General Wickersham, Postmaster General Hitchcock, Secretary Nagel and Secretary Wilson. Standing about the table were Senator Aldrich, Representative Payne and many other members of the senate and house. Mr. Payne stood with hand extended waiting to receive the pen with which the bill was signed. He took it with a picture of boyish glee overspreading his face. Another pen was handed to the president and he wrote the word "Approved" and handed the pen to Representative Langley of Kentucky.

Except as specially provided with reference to some paragraphs, the tariff bill takes effect the day following its approval by the president.

The tariff bill has been before congress since the 18th of March, when it was first reported to the house, and it had been in the senate since April 12. As reported from conference the measure covers 462 bill pages, and almost every article entering into American foreign commerce is affected by it.

When the committee of the senate and house appointed for the purpose of informing the president that the extraordinary session of congress was ready to adjourn, called at the president's room, the tariff bill had not been signed. Senator Aldrich, who acted as spokesman, made this brief and formal announcement.

"Well, I have not signed the bill yet," said the president. "Do you think that I ought to adjourn congress before I sign it?"

The announcement had been made by Mr. Aldrich on the theory that nothing stood in the way of adjournment. There having been a great deal of talk about the possibility of a veto, everybody in the room caught the significance of the president's jocular query.

"I certainly do not," hastily replied Senator Aldrich, and he joined in the general laughter.

The delay in laying the tariff bill before the president was due to Representative Payne's desire to personally convey the document to the president. Mr. Payne did not arrive at the president's room with the bill until after 5 o'clock. Previous to that time the president signed a number of

CHRONOLOGY OF THE PAYNE TARIFF LAW.

March 4—President Taft called an extraordinary session of congress to revise the tariff.
March 15—Congress convened.
March 18—Chairman Payne of the house ways and means committee introduced a provisional bill.
April 10—House passed bill and transmitted it to the senate.
April 12—Senate began consideration of the measure.
July 8—Senate passes bill with 847 amendments.
July 9—Tariff question shifted from both houses of congress and sent to conference committee.
July 29.—Conferees reached agreement and it was signed and reported to the house.
July 31—House adopted conference report and passed the bill.
August 5—Senate adopted conference report and passed bill.
August 5—President Taft signed tariff bill.
August 6—New tariff law becomes effective.

measures of comparatively small importance, and immediately after attaching his name to the general tariff bill, he signed the Philippine tariff measure.

The President Gratified.

The president picked up a mother-of-pearl pen which had been sent him from the Philippine Islands to be used in signing this measure. The president knew at once that the measure being placed before him was the Philippine tariff bill. A broad smile of satisfaction overspread his face, and he wrote his name with a flourish which was not in evidence when he signed the general tariff bill.

When the president arrived at the capitol the sun was shining brightly, but soon after he entered his room just off the senate chamber the skies darkened, heavy black clouds rolled up and the electric lights had to be turned on. Peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning came from the sky. When members commented upon the brewing storm the president remarked that they ought to be used to such manifestations, as the conditions outside were comparable to the storm which had continued between opposing factions throughout the tariff session. Apparently the president did not take the storm as an ill-omen.

Farewells were said and representatives from nearly every state had extended their invitations for the president to visit them during the summer, when someone announced that the hour of adjournment was near at hand. "I must be going, for we are off to Beverly tomorrow," said the president. He left the capitol at 5:50 o'clock to return to the White House through a driving storm.

President Taft later gave out a statement embodying his views of the new tariff act, which he designates officially as the "Payne bill," in accordance with past custom of giving first recognition to the framer of the measure in the house of representatives. The president declares that while the bill is not perfect by any means, nor "a complete compliance with promises made, strictly interpreted," it is nevertheless a sincere effort on the part of the party to make a downward revision and to comply with the promises of the platform.

MR. PARKER SPEAKS FOR THE MINORITY

He Says New Law Will Serve to Reopen Fight.

New York, Aug. 6.—The following statement on the new tariff bill was made by Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for president in 1904:

"The opinion widely entertained and sometimes expressed in the campaign of 1908, that the Republican platform's promise of a revision of the tariff was intended to deceive the people, is now fully justified.

"By bold and impudent speech, senators and members of congress have asserted that the plank promised a revision, not a reduction, of tariff duties. Their only reward is public contempt, for their arguments demonstrate that the purpose of the tariff plank was to cheat and defraud the voters. And at the same time the action of the majority in congress makes them parties to the fraud in that they sought to consummate it.

"The president has made a strong effort to secure at least an appearance of party honesty, but the little he has accomplished has been at great cost, for one more precedent is created of an executive using his great power to coerce a co-ordinate and independent department of government, in violation of the spirit of the constitution.

"And, after all, what shall this unseemly struggle to gain or retain large-scale avail the tariff barons in the end? Only a little—for it will be found that this tariff act does not, like its predecessors, close the subject for a period of years; but, instead, it and the circumstances surrounding its making will but serve to open again the fight. The final outcome will wipe out the unjust results, if not the stain of the fraud."

STOCKHOLM EXPECTANT

Long Threatened Storm Likely to Break Any Moment.

GOVERNMENT MAKING READY

Additional Troops Have Been Ordered to Stockholm in Preparation For Any Contingency—Ranks of the Strikers Being Hourly Augmented and the Situation is Constantly Growing More Acute—Attempts Now Being Made to Involve the Agricultural Districts.

Stockholm, Aug. 6.—Except for several minor demonstrations by mobs of strikers, Stockholm has been quiet. It is believed, however, this situation represents merely the calm before the storm, for the ranks of the strikers are being augmented hourly and the temper of both the strikers and the inhabitants of the city in general is hourly increasing. Fears are expressed that serious trouble may arise at any moment.

The government is making ready to meet any contingency. Additional troops have been ordered to Stockholm. The strike area does not embrace the agricultural districts of the country to any great extent, but attempts are being made to involve them also.

FORCED TO GIVE UP HIS LABOR OF LOVE

Robert J. Burdette Finds His Health Gone.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 6.—At his cottage at Clifton-by-the-Sea, the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, humorist and pastor of the Temple Baptist church here, is reported seriously ill. He has



ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

never recovered from a severe injury to the spine which he sustained in a fall last March.

Dr. Burdette was to have returned to his pastorate August 15, but will be unable to do so. He said that his resignation was in the hands of the church trustees, and though they had not accepted it, he added that he could not resume his pastoral duties.

Never again will he be more than an occasional preacher, if at all, in the big church that was built for him, he says.

A RASH MAYOR

Eby of Burkeville Threatens Head of Pennsylvania Company.

Philadelphia, Aug. 6.—"This is a declaration of war. My life is openly staked on the result, for I am prepared to meet you at any time and place you may name. The weapons I shall use are dynamite and other high explosives."

Thus wrote Abram C. Eby, mayor and referee in bankruptcy of Burkeville, Va., to the "president of the Pennsylvania railroad, Philadelphia," on July 23, naming \$45,000 as the ransom for the safety of the railroad, its steamships and the traveling public.

Following a carefully laid plan of the federal postal detectives, Eby was arrested here while with Oswald J. De Rouse, chief clerk to President McCreia, who acted for the latter in inveigling Mayor Eby to this city. He was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Craig and held in \$10,000 bail for the September term of court.

Postoffice Inspector Galvert, who knows Eby, was asked about Eby's queer action. He said: "Mr. Eby is not crazy. He has long entertained a spite against the Pennsylvania railroad. His father held stock in a branch road in Virginia, and Eby believed that by the reorganization of the road through the Reading and Pennsylvania influences, his father lost some \$200,000. That is why he believes \$45,000 and more is justly due him."

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America in session at Chicago elected for president, Rev. P. J. O'Callaghan of St. Mary's church, Chicago.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



Pennsylvania

—G. R. & I. Lines

North Michigan

TUESDAY, AUG. 17

Round Trip to Petoskey, Traverse City, Harbor Springs and other Resorts; \$11 to Mackinac.

GET PARTICULARS AT TICKET OFFICES PENNSYLVANIA LINES

\$10

REDDINGTON.

Mrs. Barbara Swengel, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Dr. Wright and wife, of Scipio, were the guests of Dr. C. A. Hunter and family Sunday.

Walter Bunton, of Kansas, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, was the guest of Oliver Sweany and wife Friday. He left for his home Friday evening.

Mrs. Malissa Montgomery, of Williams, visited Mrs. Susan Adams, Wednesday.

Mrs. Malinda Swengel, of near Seymour, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Swengel, Sunday.

Gladys Tabor, of Cortland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Baldwin, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arve Swengel, of near Seymour, and Mr. and Mrs. Seba Marsh, of West Reddington, were the guests of Jabez Matheny and family, Sunday.

Dr. C. A. Hunter has purchased a new Automobile.

Chris. Tabor and wife came up from Cortland Friday and visited in the family of Geo. Baldwin.

Mr. George Shank, of Ebenezer,

visited Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sweany Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Matheny and children and Miss Eva Bruner returned home Monday after a two weeks visit with relatives in Indianapolis and New Castle.

Mrs. Schinn and Mrs. Fisher, of Azalia, were the guests of Mrs. Susan Adams and family, Sunday.

Misses Manerva Hazard, Luella Becker, Mae Swengel, Flora Welliver and and Messrs. Joseph Gruber and Raymond Welliver attended the picnic at Surprise Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing, of Seymour, visited Jacob Baldwin and family Sunday.

Wm. Tabor and family and Geo. Baldwin and family spent Sunday as the guests of Granville Tabor and family, of Cortland.

Miss Grace Ewing, of Seymour, is the guest of Miss Lucy Baldwin, this week.

Mrs. Willard Shannon came up from Seymour Sunday and spent the day with her sister, Mrs. James Lucky.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounts to \$917,530,857.

S.S.S. REMOVES BLOOD HUMORS

Every pore and gland of the skin is employed in the necessary work of preserving its smooth, even texture, softening and cleansing it, and regulating the temperature of our bodies. This is done by an evaporation through each tiny outlet, which goes on continually day and night. When the blood becomes infected with humors and acids a certain percentage of these impurities also pass off with the natural evaporation. And their sour, fiery nature irritates and inflames the skin, and dries up its natural oils, causing pimples, boils, pustules or some itching rash, or hard, scaly skin affection. S. S. S. cures skin troubles of every kind by neutralizing the acids and removing the humors from the blood. S. S. S. cools the acid-heated circulation, builds it up to its normal strength and thickness, multiplies its nutritious, red corpuscles, and enriches it in every way. Then the skin, instead of being irritated and diseased by the exuding acid matter, is nourished, soothed and softened by this cooling, healthy stream of blood. S. S. S., the greatest of blood purifiers, expels all foreign matter and surely cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum and all other diseases and affections of the skin. It removes pimples, blackheads, and other unsightly blemishes from the skin and assists in restoring a good complexion. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice desired free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

F. Lett, M. D. C.

H. Lett, M. D. C.

LETT & LETT, Veterinarians.

OFFICE: 111 West Third Street, SEYMOUR, IND.
PHONES: Office 644, Residence 643.

Wash Suits

We have a large line of Children's Wash Suits in White, Tan, Blue, Gray, Fancy Stripes in Blouse or Buster Brown Styles

11 Styles at - - 50c

8 Styles at - \$1.00

6 Styles at - \$1.50

Ages 2½ to 8 years. The most satisfactory garment for children at this season.

The HUB

A COOL HEAD

Makes a comfortable body. Use Wanous' Soapless Shampoo for the scalp. It cleanses, soothes and keeps the head right. Price, ten cents. Sea Salt for the bath, talcum as a cooling rub, and a dash of refreshing perfume, and who couldn't enjoy the summer weather. All these and other seasonable necessities at

COX'S PHARMACY
Phone 100, Use It.

H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to THE SEYMOUR TAILORS And have them put in first class wearing condition. NORTH CHESTNUT STREET Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

Faultless Pressing, Spotless Cleaning.

Work Called For, Also Delivered.
Phone 383.

Weithoff-Kernan

CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.

TAILORS BY TRADE
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. 115 W. Second street. a10d

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. Eudaly. j4dtf

WANTED—Bright, active boy for easy, pleasant work. Good salary. Call at 24 East Second street. Ask for Mr. Axtell. j7d

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.

Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20d&wtf

FOR SALE—My household and kitchen furniture. Call at my residence, north Pine street, just across the S. I. R. R. a6d S. S. REINHARDT.

NOTICE—Sealed bids will be received until Monday August the 9th 1909, at the law office of F. W. Wesner for lots No's. 9, 10 and 11 block "M" Seymour, being the property of the late Charles Coleman, deceased. I reserve the right to reject any and all bids. CHARLES LEININGER, j17-24-31-a5-6-7 Administrator.

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon: MAX MIN August 6, 1909. 94 62

Get Chase and Sanborn's Tea for ice tea at the Model Grocery.

a7d

Master Glen Prall, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prall, who has been quite sick for several days at their home on W. Third street, is but little if any better and his fever is still very high.

Mrs. Bretthauer, mother of Messrs. Frank and Henry Bretthauer, who has been quite sick for several days, was reported very low today. Mrs. Bretthauer is about seventy-five years of age.

Glessner's ladies drum corps, of Underwood, which appeared in Seymour at the Military Jubilee, has been secured as one of the attractions at the soldiers reunion at Brownstown.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

\$1

Indianapolis

Excursion

Over Pennsylvania Line

Next Sunday

Train leaves Seymour at 9:25 a. m.

PERSONAL.

G. W. Walker, of Scottsburg, was here Thursday night.

Albert Cordes was here from Indianapolis this morning.

W. A. Young, of Osgood, was in the city Thursday evening.

A. B. Irwin, of North Vernon, was in this city Thursday afternoon.

County Commissioner Samuel Carr, of Medora, was in this city this morning.

Miss Winifrede Acock, of Terre Haute, is the guest of Miss Blanche Huffman.

Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg, of Shields, was in the city early this morning.

B. F. Prosser, the Indianapolis lumber man, was in this city Thursday night.

Mr. Bennett, of the Nickelo, has returned from spending some time at Shelbyville.

James Rumbley went to Columbus this morning to visit his sister, Mrs. Charles Ritz.

Miss Ona Gore, of Indianapolis, arrived here Thursday evening for a visit with friends.

William Matlock went to Tunnelton this morning to visit his son, Dr. Matlock, and family.

William Endebeck, attorney at Brownstown, was in this city a short time this morning.

Harley Lyle was a passenger to Rugby, N. Dak. this morning over the Pennsylvania line.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Peek returned home this morning from a visit with relatives at Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Bush left yesterday for Osgood to attend the fair and visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Huffman drove out to the Graessle camp at Peters cabin and spent the day.

Rev. J. L. Bryan, of Franklin, was here Thursday afternoon on his way to Crothersville and Scottsburg.

Ora Marts and family, of Circleville are visiting friends and relatives at Seymour.—Rushville Republican.

George J. Schwenk, of the Andrews-Schwenk Drug Company, made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. C. D. Billings went to Scottsburg this morning to spend the day with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Goodloe.

Engineer and Mrs. Richard Temple, of W. Sixth street, returned home Thursday evening from a ten days' visit at Aurora.

John E. Amick, of Scipio, has returned from a trip through the east, visiting West Point, Washington and other points of interest.

Mrs. W. H. Driscoll is here from Indianapolis visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox, of E. Second street and other relatives.

Mrs. Frank Trotter went to Shields this morning to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg, and family.

T. R. Carter left this morning for Arcola, Ill. to spend a few days. His wife who has been visiting there for some time will accompany him home.

Mrs. Mary Leighton and son James returned home from Mitchell this morning where they went Tuesday on a short visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Manly Wiggington and little daughter left for Terre Haute today for future residence. Their household goods were shipped Wednesday.

Misses Helen Norton and Harriet McDonald left this morning for Seymour, where they will be the guests of friends for a few days.—Bedford Democrat.

Joseph Elsner, of Baltimore, Md., who has been here the past week visiting his uncle, August Elsner, and family and other relatives, went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Frank Apel and little daughter went to Seymour this morning and will go to Cincinnati Monday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Corthum, to spend several weeks.—Columbus Republican.

Barney Burbrink, Mr. Pardieck and Mr. Hill, of Jonesville, left here Thursday afternoon over the B. & O. S-W. for Hiawatha, Kan. to spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends and to take a look at the country.

Charles Pierce is here from Seymour, Ind., to visit his brother, Elisha Pierce, and other relatives. Charley will leave in about three weeks for South Dakota to make his future home.—Hartford City Times Gazette.

W. B. Holton, of Indianapolis, who has been here frequently in connection with the new gas and electric light franchise and the proposed electric line from Seymour to Brownstown, was in the city Thursday evening.

Rev. D. G. Lewallyn, pastor of the A. M. E. church, went to Bedford this morning where he will remain over Sunday and conduct services. He was called there to assist in conducting the funeral of Mrs. Pearl Bolden, a cousin of Mrs. Jerome Mitchell, of this city. He will return home next Monday evening.

John Pferrer came up from Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. H. Veazey was here from Medora Thursday evening.

Carson Hutton came up from Brownstown this morning.

William Berkey, from Salem, was in this city this morning.

George A. Bright was here from Washington Thursday evening.

D. M. McKain was here from Brownstown Thursday evening.

Senator Carl E. Wood went to Osgood this morning to attend the fair.

Samuel Empson came up from Tampico this morning and went north on the Pennsylvania line.

Mr. Poppenhaus, merchant at Waymansville, was transacting business in this city this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. King and daughter, Miss Nettie, of North Vernon, are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Huckleberry. Mrs. King is Mrs. Huckleberry's sister.

Estel Hancock returned home this afternoon from a trip to North Vernon, Osgood and Butlerville on business and pleasure. He attended the fair at Osgood Thursday.

A. T. McCaulon and daughters, Misses Mina and Elsie, of Ft. Scott, Kan., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Huckleberry and family. Mr. McCaulon is the brother of Mrs. Huckleberry.

Attention Republicans.

The republicans of the city of Seymour are called to meet in mass convention at the council chamber on Thursday evening, Aug. 12, 1909, at 7:30 for the purpose of reorganizing the city committee.

H. C. DANNETTELL, Sec'y. j12d

Country Club.

The field day games at the Country Club are being played this afternoon.

The golf tournament has attracted much attention and the championship game is being played between Harold Ritter with a handicap of 18 and Julius Peter with a handicap of 12.

Tennis games, horseshoe pitching and other contests are being settled.

The little daughter of Engineer and Mrs. Frank M. Watt, is reported quite sick today.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The British ship Maori foundered off Slang bay, South Africa. Of the fifty-five members of the crew but nine escaped.

Judge William Hodges Mann of Notoway was nominated over Harry Tucker for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in Virginia.

The Saints Peter and Paul German Catholic church at Pittsburg was struck by lightning and damaged to the extent of \$55,000 by a subsequent fire.

The St. Louis police have no tangible clue to the kidnapped Viviano children, Grace and Tomasso. Search for the children has turned to nearby Illinois towns.

James Pullman and May Williams, both of Mt. Carmel, Ill., are under arrest at Belleville, charged respectfully with murder and being accessory to the crime of killing a child.

The strike of more than 6,000 Japanese plantation laborers, which has been in progress for two months and has caused much loss to the planters in the Hawaiian Islands, has been declared off.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.02; No. 2 red, \$1.02. Corn—No. 2, 69c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00@21.00; timothy, \$17.00@18.00; mixed, \$15.00@16.00. Cattle—\$4.50@6.90. Hogs—\$4.50@8.20. Sheep—\$4.00@4.25. Lambs—\$5.00@7.00. Receipts—5,000 hogs; 1,000 cattle; 550 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 2, 40c. Cattle—\$2.25@6.35. Hogs—\$4.25@8.10. Sheep—\$2.25@4.50. Lambs—\$5.00@7.50.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.04½. Corn—No. 2, 67c. Oats—No. 3, 44c. Cattle—\$2.50@7.65; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@5.15. Hogs—\$5.75@8.15. Sheep—\$4.00@5.00. Lambs—\$5.00@7.75.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50@6.85. Hogs—\$5.00@8.40. Sheep—\$3.00@5.00. Lambs—\$5.75@8.50.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices: QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St., SEYMOUR, IND.

COAL

At \$2.50-Per Ton DELIVERED

ISLAND CITY Pure Screened, Forked Lump. Best Coal that comes to the city, no exception.

'PHONE 331 or 499

SHERWOOD

CASCA

For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

NOTICE

If you want a farm, see BOLLINGER. If you don't want your farm, see BOLLINGER. He's got a fellow that wants it. We are both losing money by the delay. Just phone No. 5 or 186 and he'll call and have a talk with you. All kinds of city property at investment prices. Hancock Bldg.

Cut this out and bring to Weithoff-Kernan Music Co. and receive absolutely free of charge one copy of "TWILIGHT SONGS"

CONGDON & DURHAM.

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency

Prompt Attention to All Business

General Insurance

Farms and City Property

GEO. SCHAEFER

First National Bank Building

BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour

A. T. FOSTER

We Do Printing That Pleases.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

HLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician

104 W. SECOND ST.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S

DRUG STORE

Money Saving Prices

On Children's

Clothing

Wash Suits - - - 39c

\$1.25 and \$1.00 Suits - 75c

One Lot of Suits that Sold for \$2.25 and \$2.75, now \$1.50

We want to clean up the odd ends and have many desirable bargains in Children's Clothing while they last. : : : : :

THOMAS

CLOTHING CO.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Refuse all substitutes. Is not a dye. \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

C. W. MILHOUS
A. J. PELLEN

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....42
One Week.....20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1909

The Lincoln pennies are not giving satisfaction. It appears that they are too thick to be dropped into the slot machines, and the slot machine people are indignant. How careless it was of the authorities to go ahead with the matter without obtaining the approval of the slot machine interests.

Ernest Ritman, who resides on the Hardin Hancock farm in Redding township, was in the city Thursday evening with ten barrels of fine tiptop melons. This was his second shipment his first having been sent to Columbus, O., where they brought about \$3.50 per barrel. Mr. Ritman has three acres of melons and he reports an average crop. From the reports coming in from every direction there will be plenty of melons here next week at moderate prices.

I have a large amount of corn on hand for feed meal and cracked corn. I have this day reduced the price. Also have a full stock of all kinds of feed for sale at market prices. Also full line of best grades of coal. As coal is cheap early in season now is the time to buy. G. H. ANDERSON. a7dw2t

Miss Ruby Gossman, of near Brownstown, was in this city this morning returning home from the summer term of the normal college at Muncie. Her work was mostly in the college branches and her grades were all excellent. She has been selected to teach the fifth year work at Brownstown the coming term.

Mrs. Henry Brand was here from Columbus a short time Thursday afternoon. Mr. Brand is a painter in the Fehring carriage factory at Columbus. He worked for the Ahlbrand Carriage Company for about fifteen or eighteen years and went to Columbus about a month before the factory burned here.

Mrs. Robert Blair has been quite sick for the past few days.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me. I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

TARIFF LAW IS NOW EFFECTIVE

It Became a Law of the Land Today.

INTERESTING CLOSING SCENES

When President Signed Momentous Measure He Was Surrounded by His Cabinet Counsellors and Leaders in Congress—The Pen Which Converted Memorable Bill Into a Law of the Land Was Received by Representative Payne With Boyish Glee—Seven "Progressive" Republicans Hold Out to Last Against the Bill.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The extraordinary sessions of congress has been brought to a close and the tariff has been revised. Both houses adjourned sine die officially at 6 o'clock last night. That is the time entered upon the journals, but as a matter of fact the adjournment was taken in the house at 5:38 p. m., and in the senate at 5:58 p. m.

The closing hours of the session were attended by scenes of a most uninteresting character. The revision had been according to the desires of some and with the hearty disapproval of others, and the last two days had been consumed by members of the senate in expressing their satisfaction or dissatisfaction, as the case might be.

The conference report on the bill was agreed to by the senate by a vote of 43 to 31, when the vote was taken at 2 p. m., and soon afterward the concurrent resolution making certain changes in the leather schedule was adopted by both houses.

Seven Republicans voted against the adoption of the conference report on the tariff, as follows: Beveridge, Brewster, Clapp, Cummins, Dooliver, LaFollette and Nelson. No Democrats voted for the bill, but McEnery of Louisiana was paired in favor of it.

A Historic Moment.

President Taft arrived at the capital at 4:45 p. m., and entered the room set aside for the occupation of the president on the concluding day of a session of congress. His appearance there, the first since his incumbency as president, caused members of congress to desert the two chambers and form in line to be received by him. There was a constant procession of handshaking, statesmen through the president's room from the time of his arrival until his departure at 5:50 o'clock.

Just as the hands of the gold clock in the president's room reached six minutes past five the Payne tariff bill, as the measure will be known, was laid before the president. He picked up a pen supplied by Chairman Payne of the house ways and means committee and which had been used by both the vice president and the speaker in signing the bill, and attached his signature.

Bending over the president as he affixed his signature were Secretary Knox, Secretary MacVeagh, Attorney General Wickersham, Postmaster General Hitchcock, Secretary Nagel and Secretary Wilson. Standing about the table were Senator Aldrich, Representative Payne and many other members of the senate and house. Mr. Payne stood with hand extended waiting to receive the pen with which the bill was signed. He took it with a picture of boyish glee overspreading his face. Another pen was handed to the president and he wrote the word "Approved" and handed the pen to Representative Langley of Kentucky.

Except as specially provided with reference to some paragraphs, the tariff bill takes effect the day following its approval by the president.

The tariff bill has been before congress since the 18th of March, when it was first reported to the house, and it had been in the senate since April 12. As reported from conference the measure covers 462 bill pages, and almost every article entering into American foreign commerce is affected by it.

When the committee of the senate and house appointed for the purpose of informing the president that the extraordinary session of congress was ready to adjourn, called at the president's room, the tariff bill had not been signed. Senator Aldrich, who acted as spokesman, made this brief and formal announcement.

"Well, I have not signed the bill yet," said the president. "Do you think that I ought to adjourn congress before I sign it?"

The announcement had been made by Mr. Aldrich on the theory that nothing stood in the way of adjournment. There having been a great deal of talk about the possibility of a veto, everybody in the room caught the significance of the president's jocular reply.

"I certainly do not," hastily replied Senator Aldrich, and he joined in the general laughter.

The delay in laying the tariff bill before the president was due to Representative Payne's desire to personally convey the document to the president. Mr. Payne did not arrive at the president's room with the bill until after 5 o'clock. Previous to that time the president signed a number of

CHRONOLOGY OF THE PAYNE TARIFF LAW.

March 4—President Taft called an extraordinary session of congress to revise the tariff.
March 15—Congress convened.
March 18—Chairman Payne of the house ways and means committee introduced a provisional bill.
April 10—House passed bill and transmitted it to the senate.
April 12—Senate began consideration of the measure.
July 8—Senate passes bill with 847 amendments.
July 9—Tariff question shifted from both houses of congress and sent to conference committee.
July 29—Conferees reached agreement and it was signed and reported to the house.
July 31—House adopted conference report and passed the bill.
August 5—Senate adopted conference report and passed bill.
August 5—President Taft signed tariff bill.
August 6—New tariff law becomes effective.

measures of comparatively small importance, and immediately after attaching his name to the general tariff bill, he signed the Philippine tariff measure.

The President Gratified.

The president picked up a mother-of-pearl pen which had been sent him from the Philippine Islands to be used in signing this measure. The president knew at once that the measure being placed before him was the Philippine tariff bill. A broad smile of satisfaction overspread his face, and he wrote his name with a flourish which was not in evidence when he signed the general tariff bill.

When the president arrived at the capitol the sun was shining brightly, but soon after he entered his room just off the senate chamber the skies darkened, heavy black clouds rolled up and the electric lights had to be turned on. Peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning came from the sky. When members commented upon the brewing storm the president remarked that they ought to be used to such manifestations, as the conditions outside were comparable to the storm which had continued between opposing factions throughout the tariff session. Apparently the president did not take the storm as an ill-omen.

Farewells were said and representatives from nearly every state had extended their invitations for the president to visit them during the summer, when someone announced that the hour of adjournment was near at hand. "I must be going, for we are off to Beverly tomorrow," said the president. He left the capitol at 5:50 o'clock to return to the White House through a driving storm.

President Taft later gave out a statement embodying his views of the new tariff act, which he designates officially as the "Payne bill," in accordance with past custom of giving first recognition to the framer of the measure in the house of representatives. The president declares that while the bill is not perfect by any means, nor "a complete compliance with promises made, strictly interpreted," it is nevertheless a sincere effort on the part of the party to make a downward revision and to comply with the promises of the platform.

MR. PARKER SPEAKS FOR THE MINORITY

He Says New Law Will Serve to Reopen Fight.

New York, Aug. 6.—The following statement on the new tariff bill was made by Alton B. Parker, Democratic candidate for president in 1904:

"The opinion widely entertained and sometimes expressed in the campaign of 1908, that the Republican platform's promise of a revision of the tariff was intended to deceive the people, is now fully justified.

"By bold and impudent speech, senators and members of congress have asserted that the plank promised a revision, not a reduction, of tariff duties. Their only reward is public contempt, for their arguments demonstrate that the purpose of the tariff plank was to cheat and defraud the voters. And at the same time the action of the majority in congress makes them parties to the fraud in that they sought to consummate it.

"The president has made a strong effort to secure at least an appearance of party honesty, but the little he has accomplished has been at great cost, for one more precedent is created of an executive using his great power to coerce a co-ordinate and independent department of government, in violation of the spirit of the constitution.

"And, after all, what shall this unseemly struggle to gain or retain large-scale tariff barons in the end? Only a little—for it will be found that this tariff act does not, like its predecessors, close the subject for a period of years; but, instead, it and the circumstances surrounding its making will but serve to open again the fight. The final outcome will wipe out the unjust results, if not the stain of the fraud."

STOCKHOLM EXPECTANT

Long Threatened Storm Likely to Break Any Moment.

GOVERNMENT MAKING READY

Additional Troops Have Been Ordered to Stockholm in Preparation for Any Contingency—Ranks of the Strikers Being Hourly Augmented and the Situation is Constantly Growing More Acute—Attempts Now Being Made to Involve the Agricultural Districts.

Stockholm, Aug. 6.—Except for several minor demonstrations by mobs of strikers, Stockholm has been quiet. It is believed, however, this situation represents merely the calm before the storm, for the ranks of the strikers are being augmented hourly and the temper of both the strikers and the inhabitants of the city in general is hourly increasing. Fears are expressed that serious trouble may arise at any moment.

The government is making ready to meet any contingency. Additional troops have been ordered to Stockholm. The strike area does not embrace the agricultural districts of the country to any great extent, but attempts are being made to involve them also.

FORCED TO GIVE UP HIS LABOR OF LOVE

Robert J. Burdette Finds His Health Gone.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 6.—At his cottage at Clifton-by-the-Sea, the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, humorist and pastor of the Temple Baptist church here, is reported seriously ill. He has



ROBERT J. BURDETTE never recovered from a severe injury to the spine which he sustained in a fall last March.

Dr. Burdette was to have returned to his pastorate August 15, but will be unable to do so. He said that his resignation was in the hands of the church trustees, and, though they had not accepted it, he added that he could not resume his pastoral duties.

Never again will he be more than an occasional preacher, if at all, in the big church that was built for him, he says.

A RASH MAYOR

Eby of Burkeville Threatens Head of Pennsylvania Company.

Philadelphia, Aug. 6.—"This is a declaration of war. My life is openly staked on the result, for I am prepared to meet you at any time and place you may name. The weapons I shall use are dynamite and other high explosives."

Thus wrote Abram C. Eby, mayor and referee in bankruptcy of Burkeville, Va., to the "president of the Pennsylvania railroad, Philadelphia," on July 23, naming \$45,000 as the ransom for the safety of the railroad, its steamships and the traveling public.

Following a carefully laid plan of the federal postal detectives, Eby was arrested here while with Oswald J. De Rouse, chief clerk to President McCrea, who acted for the latter in inveigling Mayor Eby to this city. He was given a hearing before United States Commissioner Craig and held in \$10,000 bail for the September term of court.

Postoffice Inspector Galvert, who knows Eby, was asked about Eby's queer action. He said: "Mr. Eby is not crazy. He has long entertained a spite against the Pennsylvania railroad. His father held stock in a branch road in Virginia, and Eby believed that by the reorganization of the road through the Reading and Pennsylvania influences, his father lost some \$200,000. That is why he believes \$45,000 and more is justly due him."

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America in session at Chicago elected for president, Rev. P. J. O'Callaghan of St. Mary's church, Chicago.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.



Pennsylvania

G. R. & I. Lines

North Michigan

TUESDAY, AUG. 17

Round Trip to Petoskey, Traverse City, Harbor Springs and other Resorts: \$11 to Mackinac.

GET PARTICULARS AT TICKET OFFICES PENNSYLVANIA LINES

REDDINGTON.

Mrs. Barbara Swengel, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Dr. Wright and wife, of Scipio, were the guests of Dr. C. A. Hunter and family Sunday.

Walter Bunton, of Kansas, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, was the guest of Oliver Sweany and wife Friday. He left for his home Friday evening.

Mrs. Malissa Montgomery, of Williams, visited Mrs. Susan Adams, Wednesday.

Mrs. Malinda Swengel, of near Seymour, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Claude Swengel, Sunday.

Gladys Tabor, of Cortland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Baldwin, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arve Swengel, of near Seymour, and Mr. and Mrs. Seba Marsh, of West Reddington, were the guests of Jabez Matheny and family, Sunday.

Dr. C. A. Hunter has purchased a new Automobile.

Chris. Tabor and wife came up from Cortland Friday and visited in the family of Geo. Baldwin.

Mr. George Shank, of Ebenezer,

visited Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sweany Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Matheny and children and Miss Eva Bruner returned home Monday after a two weeks visit with relatives in Indianapolis and New Castle.

Mrs. Schinn and Mrs. Fisher, of Azalia, were the guests of Mrs. Susan Adams and family, Sunday.

Misses Manerva Hazard, Luella Becker, Mae Swengel, Flora Welliver and Messrs. Joseph Gruber and Raymond Welliver attended the picnic at Surprise Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing, of Seymour, visited Jacob Baldwin and family Sunday.

Wm. Tabor and family and Geo. Baldwin and family spent Sunday as the guests of Granville Tabor and family, of Cortland.

Miss Grace Ewing, of Seymour, is the guest of Miss Lucy Baldwin, this week.

Mrs. Willard Shannon came up from Seymour Sunday and spent the day with her sister, Mrs. James Lucky.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounts to \$917,530,857.

S.S.S. REMOVES BLOOD HUMORS

Every pore and gland of the skin is employed in the necessary work of preserving its smooth, even texture, softening and cleansing it, and regulating the temperature of our bodies. This is done by an evaporation through each tiny outlet, which goes on continually day and night. When the blood becomes infected with humors and acids a certain percentage of these impurities also pass off with the natural evaporation, and their sour, fiery nature irritates and inflames the skin, and dries up its natural oils, causing pimples, boils, pustules or some itching rash, or hard, scaly skin affection. S.S.S. cures skin troubles of every kind by neutralizing the acids and removing the humors from the blood. S.S.S. cools the acid-heated circulation, builds it up to its normal strength and thickness, multiplies its nutritious, red corpuscles, and enriches it in every way. Then the skin, instead of being irritated and diseased by the exuding acid matter, is nourished, soothed and softened by this cooling, healthy stream of blood. S.S.S., the greatest of blood purifiers, expels all foreign matter and surely cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum and all other diseases and affections of the skin. It removes pimples, blackheads, and other unsightly blemishes from the skin and assists in restoring a good complexion. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice desired free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

F. Lett, M. D. C.

H. Lett, M. D. C.

LETT & LETT, Veterinarians.

OFFICE: 111 West Third Street, SEYMOUR, IND. PHONES: Office 644, Residence 643.

Wash Suits

We have a large line of Children's Wash Suits in White, Tan, Blue, Gray, Fancy Stripes in Blouse or Buster Brown Styles

11 Styles at - - 50c
8 Styles at - \$1.00
6 Styles at - \$1.50

Ages 2½ to 8 years. The most satisfactory garment for children at this season.

The HUB

A COOL HEAD

Makes a comfortable body. Use Wanous' Soapless Shampoo for the scalp. It cleanses, soothes and keeps the head right. Price, ten cents.

Sea Salt for the bath, talcum as a cooling rub, and a dash of refreshing perfume, and who couldn't enjoy the summer weather. All these and other reasonable necessities at

COX'S PHARMACY
Phone 100. Use It.

H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26

ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher.
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to THE SEYMOUR TAILORS And have them put in first class wearing condition. NORTH CHESTNUT STREET Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

Faultless Pressing, Spotless Cleaning.

Work Called For, Also Delivered.
Phone 383.

Weithoff-Kernan

CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

SCIARRA BROS.

TAILORS BY TRADE
4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. 115 W. Second street. a10d

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. Eudaly. j4dtf

WANTED—Bright, active boy for easy, pleasant work. Good salary. Call at 24 East Second street. Ask for Mr. Axtell. j7d

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.

Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20d&wtf

FOR SALE—My household and kitchen furniture. Call at my residence, north Pine street, just across the S. I. R. R. a6d S. S. REINHARDT.

NOTICE—Sealed bids will be received until Monday August the 9th 1909, at the law office of F. W. Westerman for lots No. 9, 10 and 11 block "M" Seymour, being the property of the late Charles Coleman, deceased. I reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

CHARLES LEININGER,
j17-24-31-a5-6-7 Administrator.

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Saturday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
August 6, 1909.	94	62

Get Chase and Sanborn's Tea for ice tea at the Model Grocery. a7d

Master Glen Prall, the little son of Mr and Mrs. Walter Prall, who has been quite sick for several days at their home on W. Third street, is but little if any better and his fever is still very high.

Mrs. Bretthauer, mother of Messrs. Frank and Henry Bretthauer, who has been quite sick for several days, was reported very low today. Mrs. Bretthauer is about seventy-five years of age.

Glessner's ladies drum corps, of Underwood, which appeared in Seymour at the Military Jubilee, has been secured as one of the attractions at the soldiers reunion at Brownstown.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Glessner*

\$1

Indianapolis

Excursion

Over Pennsylvania Line

Next Sunday

Train leaves Seymour at 9:25 a. m.

PERSONAL

G. W. Walker, of Scottsburg, was here Thursday night.

Albert Cordes was here from Indianapolis this morning.

W. A. Young, of Osgood, was in the city Thursday evening.

A. B. Irwin, of North Vernon, was in the city Thursday afternoon.

County Commissioner Samuel Carr, of Medora, was in the city this morning.

Miss Winifrede Acock, of Terre Haute, is the guest of Miss Blanche Huffman.

Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg, of Shields, was in the city early this morning.

B. F. Prosser, the Indianapolis lumber man, was in the city Thursday night.

Mr. Bennett, of the Nickelo, has returned from spending some time at Shelbyville.

James Rumbley went to Columbus this morning to visit his sister, Mrs. Charles Ritz.

Miss Ona Gore, of Indianapolis, arrived here Thursday evening for a visit with friends.

William Matlock went to Tunnelton this morning to visit his son, Dr. Matlock, and family.

William Endebrook, attorney at Brownstown, was in the city a short time this morning.

Harley Lyle was a passenger to Rugby, N. Dak. this morning over the Pennsylvania line.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Peek returned home this morning from a visit with relatives at Hayden.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Bush left yesterday for Osgood to attend the fair and visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Huffman drove out to the Graesse camp at Peters cabin and spent the day.

Rev. J. L. Bryan, of Franklin, was here Thursday afternoon on his way to Crothersville and Scottsburg.

Ora Marts and family, of Circleville are visiting friends and relatives at Seymour.—Rushville Republican.

George J. Schwenk, of the Andrews-Schwenk Drug Company, made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. C. D. Billings went to Scottsburg this morning to spend the day with her parents, Dr. and Mr. W. O. Goodloe.

Engineer and Mrs. Richard Temple, of W. Sixth street, returned home Thursday evening from a ten days' visit at Aurora.

John E. Amick, of Scipio, has returned from a trip through the east, visiting West Point, Washington and other points of interest.

Mrs. W. H. Driscoll is here from Indianapolis visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox, of E. Second street and other relatives.

Mrs. Frank Trotter went to Shields this morning to spend the day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dahlenburg, and family.

T. R. Carter left this morning for Arcola, Ill. to spend a few days. His wife who has been visiting there for some time will accompany him home.

Mrs. Mary Leighton and son James returned home from Mitchell this morning where they went Tuesday on a short visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Manly Wigginton and little daughter left for Terre Haute today for future residence. Their household goods were shipped Wednesday.

Misses Helen Norton and Harriet McDonald left this morning for Seymour, where they will be the guests of friends for a few days.—Bedford Democrat.

Joseph Elsner, of Baltimore, Md., who has been here the past week visiting his uncle, August Elsner, and family and other relatives, went to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. Frank Apel and little daughter went to Seymour this morning and will go to Cincinnati Monday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Corthum, to spend several weeks.—Columbus Republican.

Barney Burbrink, Mr. Pardieck and Mr. Hill, of Jonesville, left here Thursday afternoon over the B. & O. S-W. for Hawatha, Kan. to spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends and to take a look at the country.

Charles Pierce is here from Seymour, Ind., to visit his brother, Eliza Pierce, and other relatives. Charles will leave in about three weeks for South Dakota to make his future home.—Hartford City Times Gazette.

W. B. Holton, of Indianapolis, who has been here frequently in connection with the new gas and electric light franchise and the proposed electric line from Seymour to Brownstown, was in the city Thursday evening.

Rev. D. G. Lewallyn, pastor of the A. M. E. church, went to Bedford this morning where he will remain over Sunday and conduct services. He was called there to assist in conducting the funeral of Mrs. Pearl Holden, a cousin of Mrs. Jerome Mitchell, of this city. He will return home next Monday evening.

John Pferrer came up from Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. H. Veazey was here from Medora Thursday evening.

Carson Hatton came up from Brownstown this morning.

William Berkey, from Salem, was in this city this morning.

George A. Bright was here from Washington Thursday evening.

D. M. McKain was here from Brownstown Thursday evening.

Senator Carl E. Wood went to Osgood this morning to attend the fair.

Samuel Empson came up from Tampico this morning and went north on the Pennsylvania line.

Mr. Poppenhaus, merchant at Waymansville, was transacting business in this city this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. King and daughter, Miss Nettie, of North Vernon, are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Huckleberry. Mrs. King is Mrs. Huckleberry's sister.

Estel Hancock returned home this afternoon from a trip to North Vernon, Osgood and Butlerville on business and pleasure. He attended the fair at Osgood Thursday.

A. T. McCaulon and daughters, Misses Mina and Elsie, of Ft. Scott, Kan., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Huckleberry and family. Mr. McCaulon is the brother of Mrs. Huckleberry.

Attention Republicans.

The republicans of the city of Seymour are called to meet in mass convention at the council chamber on Thursday evening, Aug. 12, 1909, at 7:30 for the purpose of reorganizing the city committee.

H. C. DANNETTELL, Sec'y.
j12d

Country Club.

The field day games at the Country Club are being played this afternoon. The golf tournament has attracted much attention and the championship game is being played between Harold Ritter with a handicap of 18 and Julius Peter with a handicap of 12. Tennis games, horseshoe pitching and other contests are being settled.

The little daughter of Engineer and Mrs. Frank M. Wall, is reported quite sick today.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The British ship Maori foundered off Slang bay, South Africa. Of the fifty-five members of the crew but nine escaped.

Judge William Hodges Mann of Notoway was nominated over Harry Tucker for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination in Virginia.

The Saints Peter and Paul German Catholic church at Pittsburg was struck by lightning and damaged to the extent of \$55,000 by a subsequent fire.

The St. Louis police have no tangible clue to the kidnapped Viviano children, Grace and Tomasso. Search for the children has turned to nearby Illinois towns.

James Pullman and May Williams, both of Mt. Carmel, Ill., are under arrest at Belleville, charged respectfully with murder and being accessory to the crime of killing a child.

The strike of more than 6,000 Japanese plantation laborers, which has been in progress for two months and has caused much loss to the planters in the Hawaiian Islands, has been declared off.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Halls Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.02; No. 2 red, \$1.02. Corn—No. 2, 69c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00@21.00; timothy, \$17.00@18.00; mixed, \$15.00@16.00. Cattle—\$4.50@6.90. Hogs—\$4.50@8.20. Sheep—\$4.00@4.25. Lambs—\$5.00@7.00. Receipts—5,000 hogs; 1,000 cattle; 550 sheep.
At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 71c. Oats—No. 2, 40c. Cattle—\$2.25@6.35. Hogs—\$4.25@8.10. Sheep—\$2.25@4.50. Lambs—\$5.00@7.50.
At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.04½. Corn—No. 2, 67c. Oats—No. 3, 44c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60@7.65; stockers and feeders, \$3.75@5.15. Hogs—\$5.75@8.15. Sheep—\$4.00@5.00. Lambs—\$5.00@7.75.
Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50@6.85. Hogs—\$5.00@8.40. Sheep—\$3.00@5.00. Lambs—\$5.75@8.50.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

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DANDELION AS A BAROMETER.

Clover Leaves When Rain Is Coming—Poor Man's Weather Glass.

The dandelion is a dandy barometer, one of the commonest and most reliable. It is when the blooms are seeded and are in the fluffy, feathery condition that the weather prophet faculties come to the fore. In fine weather the ball expands to the full, but when rain approaches it shuts like an umbrella. If the weather is inclined to be showery it keeps shut all the time, only opening when the danger from the west is past.

The ordinary clover and all its varieties, including the trefoil and the shamrock, are also barometers. When rain is coming the leaves shut together like the shells of an oyster and do not open again until fine weather is assured. For a day or two before rain comes their stems swell to an appreciable extent and stiffen so that the leaves are borne more uprightly than usual. This stem swelling when rain is expected is a feature of many flowering grasses.

The fingers of which the leaves of the horse chestnut are made up keep flat and like so long as fine weather is likely to continue. With the coming of rain, however, they droop as if to offer less resistance to the weather. The scarlet pimpernel is nicknamed the "poor man's weather glass" or wind cope and opens its flowers only in fine weather. As soon as rain is in the air it shuts up and remains closed until the shower or storm is over.

The common garden convolvulus crumbles up its delicate blossoms within the space of half an hour if raindrops are on the way, and it keeps them shut until the bad weather has passed.—Chicago Tribune.

Beautiful London Church.

All Saints' church, Margaret street, where jubilee services are being held, replaced Margaret street, which was the first London stronghold of the Oxford Tractarians. It is said to be the most costly parish church in Great Britain, and was built chiefly at the expense of Beresford Hope, who seriously impoverished himself by a passion for erecting beautiful churches. Dr. Pusey, some of his most stirring discourses in this church, including his famous sermon on "Dives and Lazarus." Mr. Gladstone at one time frequently attended the services of All Saints', Margaret street, and so, when Princess of Wales, did Queen Alexandra.

The church, which was designed by Butterfield, is held by architectural experts to be among the finest examples of new Gothic in existence. It compelled the admiration of Ruskin, who wrote: "In general proportion of parts, in refinement and piquancy of mouldings; above all, in force and grace of floral ornament—it challenges fearless comparison with the noblest work of any time."—London Daily News.

"All Bets Off!"

The wife of a retail merchant, whose name is withheld for obvious reasons, was irritated by the non-arrival of certain articles she had ordered from the butcher. She called up the butcher shop and the flip youth who drives the delivery wagon answered the phone.

"Did you get the order for Mrs. X?" she asked indignantly.

"You bet your silk Sox I did," came the reply.

"What's that?" she gasped.

"You can go and bet all your lingerie (pronounced as spelled) I attended to everything."

"Do you know to whom you are talking?"

"Surest thing you know; I'm talking to Kitty."

"You are talking to Mrs. X," she declared, sternly.

"Oh, well then," in apologetic tones, "all bets are off."—New York Herald.

The Law's Delays.

"I understand that you called on the plaintiff, Mr. Barnes. Is that so?" questioned Lawyer Fuller, now chief justice.

"Yes," answered the witness.

"What did he say?" next demanded Fuller.

The attorney for the defense jumped to his feet and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in the evidence. A half-hour's argument followed, and the judges retired to their private room to consider the point.

An hour later the judge filed into the courtroom and announced that Mr. Fuller might put his question.

"Well, what did the plaintiff say, Mr. Barnes?"

"He weren't at home, sir," came the answer without a tremor.—Success Magazine.

A Case for Sympathy.

Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial troubles did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex,' dear old Tom, the day before yesterday. We talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron.

"Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed, he did; and said so most frankly."

"Honest?"

"Honest!" He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he didn't know the man personally.—Lippincott's.

Imperishable Wood.

A curious source of wealth is reported by the French Consul at Montez, in Upper Tonkin. It lies in wood mines. The wood originally was a pine forest, which the earth swallowed in some cataclysm. Some of the trees are a yard in diameter. They lie in a slanting direction and in sandy soils, which cover them to a depth of about eight yards. As the top branches are well preserved, it is thought the geological convulsion which buried them cannot be of very great antiquity. The wood furnished by these timber mines is imperishable, and the Chinese gladly buy it for coffins.—London Globe.

A Thoughtful Gift.

Tom went out to buy a pair of gloves for his sweetheart's Christmas present and to make a purchase for his father. Of course, he got things mixed, as they always do in stories, and the young lady received a pair of heavy woolen men's socks with the following note:

Dear Helen: Please accept these in consideration of my love for you. Oh, that I were to be the only one to find them when you wear them. If you find any difficulty in getting them on, blow in them. Yours affectionately, Tom.—Success Magazine.

He Knew.

"There is no number so unlucky as thirteen," said the superstitious person.

"Yes, there is," answered Mr. Chuggins. "I don't remember it, but it's on the back of my motor car."—Washington Star.

REMINISCENCE.

Oh, do you recall that old-time song, "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay?" To the unsophisticated throng it seemed by far too gay. And the dance that accompanied it—ah me! It was something that many must blush to see.

We were shocked by what they called "lancers" in that quaint old-fashioned day.

Since then we have taken most every chance on Terpolchance display. The ragtime prance, the Salome dance, And the rhythms which they say Were the sort that the ancients would employ.

And we now suspect that we might enjoy Some dancing modest, demure and coy. Like "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay!" —Washington Star.

THE CAPTURED SCOUT.

In Harper's for June W. G. Beymer gives a vivid picture of the perilous life of one of the Union scouts in the Civil war. His story of the capture of Rowand, the famous scout, and his escape shows the sort of courage this hazardous calling required. The story is given in Rowand's own words.

"Well," he went on, "I was captured that raid—for the first and last time. Four of us were started in the late afternoon, about dark, to go through Breckinridge's lines and bring back Gen. Duffie, whose brigade had been sent to go around Lynchburg. We did not know then that Hunter's scouts had tried to get through and had been driven back. We rode for some hours, and then, about half past 10, spied a light in a house; we rode up and asked for something to eat—offering to pay. There was a woman sitting up with a sick child; she looked at our gray uniforms; then, her eyes shining, 'Pay?' she said. 'I do not charge our boys anything!' The other two were left outside to watch; Townsend and I went in. The woman gave us bread and cold meat, and milk to drink; we thanked her and went out to take our turn at watching while the others ate. The men were gone. There was a fence about twelve feet from the house, and from behind the fence came the order to surrender; it was very dark, but we could see a dozen heads above the top of the fence and the gleam of the leveled carbines.

"Are you Yanks?" I called.

"No!"

"Oh," as though relieved, "That's all right, then; we surrender!" They came in and took away our revolvers. Then I remembered that in my pocket there was a pass, naming me as scout and passing me through the Union lines at all times; I managed to get the small pocketbook, and by a flip of my fingers shoot it up my sleeve and hold it in the hollow of my arm. Then they took us into the house and the inquisition began.

"See," he said, getting to his feet and moving swiftly about the room. "Here is the fireplace, a big one, and there is a window—there where that one is; and there another one, and here is the door into the hall—open, and here is one into the next room that is closed. And here am I with the light strong on my face, so that they could see the flicker of an eyelid or the twitch of a muscle, and the captain, with his back to the light, sits facing me, with our chairs close together. Townsend and a scout, close facing too, are over there more in the shadow.

"Townsend and I never even glanced at each other, but each strained his ears for the other's answers. If we had been examined separately, we would have contradicted each other in something, and—been hung. But we kept our stories straight. Townsend was in grave danger, because he was a deserter from the Confederate General Jenkin's command, and the man who was questioning him was one of Jenkin's scouts; but that very fact saved him, for he was so well posted that he quickly allayed suspicion.

"We were couriers from McCausland—I told the captain—with verbal messages. Why were they not written?" asked McCausland that! As to what the messages were, that was different; they were for Gen. Breckinridge at the Rockfish Gap, and could not be told to any captain met in the road who asked for them. Describe Gen. McCausland? Certainly; and the number of his regiments and the number of guns—that was easy; I had been in his camp two nights before!

"The scout examining Townsend called over, 'This man is all right, Captain.' But the captain shook his head over me—he was troubled; something did not ring quite true. 'Where are you from?' he sharply asked. 'Lewis County—West Virginia,' I told him. 'Weston? Yes; I know Lawyer Jackson, and old Doc Hoffman, and—Describe them, Sure! (You see, we had been camped there in August and September, '62.)

"My name is Hoffman," the captain said. 'Lee Hoffman, of Hampton's Legion.' He was still looking at me with a frown of perplexity, and I laughed in his face. 'You think I am a deserter?' I asked. 'No, I don't. I don't understand you—you puzzle me. You are a Southerner—you are no Yankee, I am sure of that.' 'Then to make sure what we are, you had better send us under guard to Breckinridge's headquarters.' It was that that shook down his last doubts. 'I have a letter,' he said, abruptly, 'for Gen. Breckinridge. Take it and get through as quick as you can, Hurry!'

"Hurry!" I sneered. 'We'll need to—' you've kept us here an hour and a half now.' We took the letter. It is the one found on page 759, vol. xxvii, of the Official Records; it begins: 'New Fairfield, Va., June 12, '64, 11 p.m. Maj. Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, General: The enemy are now at Lexington, camped; not moving to-day.'

"Rowland gleefully gave this letter to Gen. Averell next morning, but not before he and his companion had again come near to being hanged."

Mr. Beymer gives an interesting picture of Gen. Sheridan, as seen through the eyes of Rowand the scout. Rowand is telling his own story.

"Gen. Sheridan was the best officer by all odds that I have served under. He stood by his scouts in everything, and they one and all would have gone to any ends to get for him the information that he desired. He himself gave his orders to us—his 'old' scouts, that is those of us who were with him before Maj. Young took command—and he personally received our reports. He was impulsive, but not in the least the rough bully that some writers have tried to make him out. I saw him very angry only once—and that was at me." (The chequered left no doubt as to how it had come out.)

"It was on the James river canal raid, one very dark night just after a storm—it did nothing but storm those days (early March, '65)—that a party of us scouts found, unguarded, great warehouse containing about \$300,000 of supplies. We galloped back, and I was sent in to Sheridan to report.

"Did you burn them?" he asked, sternly.

"Why, general," I said, "we did not have orders." He was getting madder all the time; and at that he roared: "Orders be hanged! Why didn't you burn those things—why didn't you think!"

"It was only a couple of days after that that we ran across more stores. Of course we burned them. When I came to that part of my report about finding the stores he gripped the arms of his chair and, leaning forward, asked, 'You didn't burn those?'

"Yes," I said, proudly, "I set them on fire."

"He leaped from his chair and shouted: 'What in blazes did you burn those for? I'm going up that way tomorrow.' He kind of glared at me for a minute, and then he remembered the last time I had reported to him, and he burst into a big laugh."

FARM AND HOME.

Skim Milk for Calves.

Skimmed milk cannot be made to take the place of whole milk in a calf's ration by simply increasing the quantity. It must be supplemented by something similar to the butterfat which has been removed. Starch and vegetable oils or grains rich in fat will do this. Hence flaxseed meal or boiled flaxseed is better for this purpose than linseed meal, and corn is better than bran. Starch, however, is not to be fed until the calf is old enough to masticate food. Indigestion and scours result when corn meal is mixed with milk or water so that the calf swallows it without chewing. Calves will begin eating the third week or even younger. Up to the time they begin eating vegetable food they should have whole milk, and about one week should be taken for making the change to separator milk. Alfalfa hay or green alfalfa should be provided, according to season. We have seen calves raised on hay tea, and there are calf meals on the market which take the place of milk.—Denver Field and Farm.

Sunlight for Little Pigs.

The pig crop of 1909 will be determined, as in previous years, largely by the amount of sunshine which the little pigs receive for the first thirty days. When March and April are cloudy and damp with a heavy atmosphere there is always great mortality among young stock of all kinds, but particularly among pigs and lambs.

The farmer cannot control the clouds or regulate the amount of sunshine or the temperature; but he can make the greatest possible use of the sunshine which the season gives. Hence, no matter what arrangements may be made for the expected piglings, every means should be used to give them the greatest amount of sunshine possible, especially during cloudy periods. Light is life to the pigs. The brood sow that makes her nest on the south and east sides of a straw stack displays greater wisdom than many a farmer, who thinks only of the heat and forgets about sunlight. Given sunshine, freedom from dampness, a properly balanced ration and exercise, and the brood sow will do all that can be done under the circumstances to give her piglings the start in life on which so much depends.—Exchange.

Liquid Manure.

Liquid manure has a magic effect when applied to established plants. It contains all the elements that are essential to plant growth. Because it is in a liquid state when applied to the plants the roots can make immediate use of it as soon as it comes into contact with them.

Every grower of plants should have his liquid manure barrel. Almost any kind of fertilizing material can be made into liquid manure, but it is necessary to know the fertilizing strength of the material used. Owing to the lack of knowledge concerning the strength of most manures and fertilizers and their difference in character under different conditions few materials are used for this purpose, except cow manure. The product from the cow stable varies little in strength and contains in good proportions all the plant food ingredients. For this reason it is the material universally used for the manufacture of liquid manure. For the more tender plants one-half bushel of solid fresh cow manure should be mixed with fifty gallons of water. Stronger growing plants can stand a solution of one bushel to fifty gallons of water. The manure should be allowed to soak in the water for a few days before applying the liquid. During this time the contents of the barrel should be kept well stirred. As the liquid is used from the top of the barrel more water may be added, and as the manure loses its strength a fresh lot may be put into the receptacle.

Manure water ought to be the color of weak tea when it is applied to the plants. Weekly applications will be enough for strong-growing, well-established plants. Newly set plants or those making only a weak growth should not be given liquid fertilizer, as they are not in a condition to assimilate large quantities of plant food. The liquid should be poured about the plants a few inches away from the stems. It ought never to touch those portions of the plants that grow above the ground. A short time after the manure water has been applied to the plants loose soil should be drawn over the manure-wetted earth to prevent the fertilizer from evaporating. Manure water answers its purpose best when applied to rather moist soils. It will not take the place of clear water for the purpose of adding moisture to the growing crop. It is a plant food and not a moisture supplier. If one-tenth of the solid manure consists of soot, the manure water will be of greater value.—Indianapolis News.

Cement on the Farm.

Decline of the forests, once believed capable of affording the United States a sufficient lumber supply for many generations, and an almost steady rise in the price of lumber in recent years, have compelled the farmer, a large consumer of lumber, to adopt a substitute, and the increased consumption of cement and concrete on the farm has opened a great field of trade to the cement industry. Cement and concrete have manifold uses on the farm, and once a concrete farm building, foundation, tank or cement feed yard is installed on the farm, it is there to stay. Expense of maintenance is practically nothing, and therefore the use of cement on the farm means economy to the farmer. Cement is replacing lumber at a cost within the reach of every farmer.

In using cement and concrete cheapness has been a strong point in its favor. Cheapness of construction is a point which every one who builds must consider, and in the use of concrete as against lumber the former, because of its lasting qualities, is invariably the cheaper. In many uses on the farm lumber is short-lived, where concrete will endure for years. Like wine, it becomes better with age, and the very dampness which destroys lumber increases the durability of cement by making it harder and harder, until it can only be destroyed by the use of a high explosive.

The farmer who would build foundations for buildings, feeding floors, stable and corn crib floors, etc., would do well to consider the use of cement in the construction work. Also in the building of water supply tanks, cellar hatchways, fence posts, silos and culverts. In the use of concrete in farm building construction it proves a safeguard against the inroads of rats. The agricultural department has claimed that rats damage the crops of the farms to an extent of millions of dollars a year, and in safeguarding farm buildings against rats the farmer is indeed practicing economy.

Concrete construction on the farm is merely in the beginning now. In the future years its use will be universal. Moderate in price now as against the cost of lumber, the further development of the cement industry will gradually cheapen its cost. Lumber, on the other hand, has been advancing in cost for years, and as the forests diminish must necessarily go still higher unless its use is lessened by the adoption of cement as a substitute.

The progressive farmer who will make a study of cement and its uses, learning thoroughly the principles of concrete manufacture and applying his knowledge in improving his farm by its use, will have a farm of which he will be justly proud and its improvement will have been accomplished at a cost which will indeed prove cheap in the end.—Farmers and Drovers' Journal.

Profits of Hog Breeding.

The following from the pen of A. J. Lovejoy, the well-known Berkshire hog breeder, is well worthy of consideration by every man who owns an acre of farm land in the corn belt:

"Hogs are one of the surest aids in making the farm pay. One of the principal reasons is because hogs mature quickly and bear young at an early age, often having ten or more at a litter, commencing to bring forth first litters at 1 year of age. Even with all the drawbacks, I believe a man can make more clear money and make it easier growing hogs for market than from any other branch of farming, especially where land is too high to make much money raising the various grains for the open market.

"Your friends would all like to buy your 'special' brand of sausage or ham. The market reports of livestock show that the best-bred and best-finished hives, mutton, horses or hogs are always taken up as soon as received at the yards, while the fellow with the scrub stock always has to wait till everything else is sold and then take what the buyers please to give him. Just at present the hog is on top, and in fact, he has been on top for several years, and is paying more profit for feed consumed than any other class of livestock.

"Now compare this with selling one's grain or corn on the open market, even at the present price of corn. A well-bred young hog will make from 12 to 15 pounds of pork from a bushel of corn, which at market rates would bring from 75 to 85 cents per bushel for the corn fed. Pigs fattened early in March, if fed on a mixed ration or on the by-products of the farm and mill for the first three months, then finished up on corn, tankage and grass, with pure drinking water, will be ready for the early market and bring much more than one can realize by selling grains. A 6-months-old pig has not cost, including the feed of his dam during the suckling period, over 2½ cents per pound, and for the next two months, or up to 8 months of age, he can be finished at about 6 cents and upward. He should, at 8 months, weigh 250 pounds and bring \$15, a litter of six pigs thus selling for \$90. Compare this with the worth of the grain they have consumed and see the great profit in growing well-bred pigs. Besides all this, one has not taken off as much of the fertility of the land as he would by selling the grain.

"For growing hogs for market start with pure breeds, as they will make more pounds for feed consumed and sell for top market prices, while he can occasionally sell the better ones for breeders at much better prices than for market.

"If one is just starting or thinking of starting in the business, he should first prepare for his stock before purchasing, by getting ready in the way of proper feed for the coming winter, and good, warm, dry sleeping quarters. I have found nothing that equals the little individual houses, made 8 feet square, that will accommodate a sow and her litter. These houses are inclosed with a low, woven-wire fence, making lots of about half an acre each, thus keeping each litter separate. By this means pigs will do better than where they are kept in large numbers together. Where large numbers are allowed to feed and sleep together the stronger will push the weaker from the troughs, and the consequence will be that after a while you will have a lot of runts, and once a pig is stunted he will never get back to a thrifty condition."

The Real Antiquity.

Mr. Carnegie, as a purveyor of dinosaurs to the crowned heads of Europe, is two things at once. He shows his ability tactfully to reprove at the same time that he is suitably benefited. Walking among the ruins of ancient Rome, he must have thought to himself: "What a pretense this all is when compared to the real evidences of antiquity, to the sauropod dinosaur, to the diplodocus of the upper Jurassic of Colorado!" And straightaway he cables Pittsburgh to make one plaster cast of the diplodocus and send it to Rome as soon as possible.—New York Globe.

Comet Wine.

Being within measurable distance of the reappearance of Halley's comet reminds us that wine of superior quality is known as "comet wine."

A notion prevails that grapes in comet years are better in flavor than in other years. This may be because the weather is warmer and ripens them better. Or it may be that the comets themselves exercise some chemical properties over them. Thus the wines of the years 1811, 1826, 1839, 1845, 1852, 1858, 1861, etc., have a reputation.—London Globe.

Emma Goldman Again.

Emma Goldman, the Anarchist, again launched forth on "The Drama of the Strongest Dissemination of Radical Thought" in a hall in Harlem Friday night. There were plenty of policemen on hand but they did not interfere with the speaker. She flayed the police, ex-commissioner Bingham, deplored "the terrible shame of the Gould separation case" and virtually expressed sympathy for the Chinese murderer of Elsie Sigel, speaking of him as that "poor unfortunate Chinaman."

Tempest Fugit.

Two darbies were engaged on a lively dispute about the purchase of a mule.

"Look here, Mistah Jackson, exclaimed one, "you done told me, three weeks ago, dat mule was a young animal. He haint got a tooth in his head, he's so old."

Mr. Jackson thoughtfully scratched his head and then replied: "Time shua does fly in dis hea country."—Success Magazine.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

Girls are as good shots as boys. This was proved at a recent contest of the pupils of the Curtis high school, Staten Island, N. Y. The marksmen had to make 45 points or more out of 50, and those who made a perfect score—50 even—were in the grade of sharpshooters. Two of the girls attained this degree of skill. The others qualified as marksmen.

The average woman does not appreciate the value of time. She is rushed and heated and overworked because she does not make the spare moments count. When you sit down to chat with a friend, why don't you do some simple sewing, such as finishing loose ends, sewing on buttons or adjusting loose looks? You will need to do all these things later on, and probably they will come up at the very time when you have an engagement to keep. If you are late for that engagement it puts you back for the entire day. Before you go to bed at night lay out your clothes for the next morning. See that you have clean shirts in a neat waist, a fresh tie and collar and that your shoes are polished. And don't throw your things around. You take more time hunting for them than you would take in putting them where they belong. Don't waste your days with people that do you no good. Associate with those who stimulate you mentally or add to rise in the world. It isn't necessary to be snub or a climber to do this. The idea is not to make companions of those inferior to you. That is sheer waste of time that had better be spent at home resting. When you work, don't allow people to walk in on you and make you lose precious minutes. If you must meet them do so at certain hours. Keep the rest of the day to yourself in order that you may concentrate fully and in that way finish your work quicker with less labor on your part. Learn to make time work for you and you will always accomplish everything you have to do. The women who are the most rushed and flustered are not the hardest workers; they are the ones who waste the most minutes.

For a German way of preserving cherries, cover them, after stoning, with cider vinegar and let them stand overnight. Then drain off the vinegar in the morning and measure the cherries. Mix with them an equal quantity of sugar. Stir the two together thoroughly, but do not cook. Put them in a covered jar and let them stand for nine days. Stir them every day during that time, and put them up cold and uncooked in sterilized fruit jars, just as you would hot fruit. Carefully seal.

The present craze for jewelry fashioned after old Egyptian pieces is likely to receive a fillip from the discoveries of the American explorer, Theodore Davis. Mr. Davis made these particular discoveries some time ago, but withheld details until he could place his "find" before the public in a satisfactory manner.

Mr. Davis was lucky or clever enough to unearth some wonderful ornaments which were the property of Queen Taonsrit, the consort of the famous Pharaoh Seti II. One, a finger ring, with symbols forming the name of Ramesses II, is interesting as being the oldest specimen of monogram ring in existence. There is a splendid necklace, and the finest gold bead, rosette pattern, and a beautiful floral tiara. A pair of earrings is among the treasures, most elaborate earrings, so heavy that it seems unlikely that Taonsrit could have worn them except, perhaps, on rare state occasions. Another ornament, of more fragile workmanship, somewhat resembles the hand ornaments worn by Indian women of rank.

When milk is scarce, a cream sauce may be made by blending two tablespoonfuls of flour with enough water to make a smooth paste. When the mixture is free from lumps, stir in a well beaten egg and strain it through a fine sieve. Place on the fire and let cook slowly for a few minutes. Add a tablespoonful of butter and pepper and salt to season, and you will have a rich, creamy sauce. This may be used for asparagus, boiled onions, beans or any food that is served with the cream sauce.

If one is fond of lemonade as a summer drink it is wise to arrange things so that a glass may be made quickly. Squeeze the juice from the lemons and add the sugar. This mixture will keep in a jar in the refrigerator for days. Then when a cooling drink is desired, it may be made in an instant.

There are many days in summer when the small child needs an extra wrap, something neither as heavy nor as everyday as a sweater, reefer or knit sacque. For ordinary occasions the pique coat fills every need, but when baby is to be dressed up and made to look its dullest, nothing takes the place of the lingerie coat.

These lingerie coats may be elaborate affairs of handkerchief linen or mull, bedecked with hand embroidery and insets of real lace, worn over white or colored silk slips. Quite as effective, much cheaper and more easily laundered are the little coats of embroidered batiste or dotted muslin.

They are made simply from any good coat pattern that reaches to the end of the frock. The bottom is cut long enough to turn up in three or four-inch hem, that can be let out as the child grows. Sometimes the fullness at the back is arranged in a series of small yokes, made simply it is gathered to a yoke, the fullness being confined to a few inches at the back.

The coat is untrimmed, but a small cape deep enough to cover the yoke is edged with a row of Irish lace, or any other washable cotton lace that looks well with the muslin. The cape may be made round or it can be cut in points, tabs, or other fancy shape. A pretty touch is added by braidstitching the edge where the lace is joined to the cape. The turn-down collar of the coat is also lace-edged, a narrower width being used.

Such a coat can be worn over any straight slip-coat. They are most fancied in a color, though for tiny babies white is preferred by many mothers. China silk makes a good lining as it can be washed. For very warm weather the undercoat could be of mercerized gingham or even of colored lawn. There is a surprising amount of warmth in these cotton fabrics.

"What on earth do you want with all those paper napkins?" asked a Barnard college girl of her chum with whom she was to sail for Europe on the following day. They were packing their trunks.

"When you and I are sitting eating apparatus or sticky cakes or artichokes at a restaurant a waiter comes over and I hand you out one of these to take the place of the one you do not get in the restaurant, you'll not ask me that question, my dear," replied the one who had traveled before. "It is only in the top notch hotels that they give you napkins over there, and it is not always convenient to go to one of this sort when we are traveling as you and I shall—on our allowance from home."

Creole sandwiches call for cold roast lamb, minced fine and seasoned with grated onion, stewed red pepper, minced salt and curry powder to suit the taste. The sandwiches should be rather small, as they are "hot."

OF GENERAL INTEREST

Attacked by a swarm of rats, a big land turtle belonging to Frank Singleton, 1126 Chestnut street, Darby, Pa., put up a desperate battle with the hungry rodents for its life, but the rats proved too many for the turtle, which finally succumbed to mere force of numbers. That the turtle fought gallantly for its life and gave the rats more than their share of the battle there is no doubt. The fact that the turtle was almost impregnable in his shell, but finally succumbed before their onslaught, indicates that the battle was a long one and that the rodents waited their opportunity each time it cautiously stuck out its leathery head. The fact that three clearly severed front legs of the rodents were found beside the dead turtle in the cellar proves that the victim maimed many of its enemies before it was killed itself. Singleton had kept the turtle in his cellar to drive away the rats, and believes that this was a concerted attack to rid themselves of their enemy. After killing the turtle the rats ate off its head.

While walking across a vacant lot in East Trenton, N. J., Charles Fariero, 12 years old, suddenly sank to his hips in the earth. Playmates who responded to his cries were unable to pull him out, and some men working near by were summoned. When they finally got the boy out they found that he was severely burned about the feet and legs by a subterranean fire. For some time the lot has been used as a dumping ground for rubbish, and it is thought that the fire had been smoldering beneath the ground for several days.

Thirty-five million lobsters have been liberated in the last two days in the waters off the coast of Maine and New Hampshire. The greater number were placed off this port and the remainder near Portland and Little Harbor. This work was done by the United States fish commission steamship Gannet.

Although he has been shaved only half a dozen times and has a slight growth of "fuzz" on his upper lip, Edward Dutton, aged 20 years, of Darby, Pa., has waged \$15 with William Whittaker of 5312 St. Charles Philadelphia, to grow a full beard within a year, and heavier than Whittaker can grow within that time although the latter is several years older. Like many beardless youths, just beginning to annoy barbers, Dutton was boasting of his heavy beard, which is hardly perceptible, when Whittaker took him up. The money has been placed in the hands of Richard Purdy.

About forty years ago a youngster left Oswego, N. Y., to make his home in Chicago. That youngster is now one of the leading business men of the Windy city. When the man in question left Oswego, already started to save money and he had a little over \$2 on deposit in the Oswego City Savings bank. Recently he sent on his bank book with a request for the money. It was the first time that the bank officials had heard from him since he left, but the money was still waiting for him and with the accumulated interest, amounting in all to about \$8, it was sent on to him.

If there are any red-headed crooks in the country who wish to ply their nefarious vocation without fear of the law they should go to Kansas City, Mo. Municipal Judge Harry G. Kyle has dismissed a prisoner charged with robbery, declaring that his red hair alone was responsible for his acquittal. Fred Jones was arraigned the other day, charged with having robbed his roommate. There was no evidence excepting the statements of the accused and the defendant. "I believe your story, though you're the only one to tell it," said Judge Kyle, after Jones had made his statement. "Your red hair is your salvation. Turn in the three years that I have presided over this court I have had only six red-haired men before me. None was found guilty. You may go."

Two hundred prisoners a week is a low estimate of the number of persons brought before Judge Kyle, the number frequently exceeding 500.

After a romantic courtship, which was conducted over the telephone, Miss Frank E. Venable, a pretty belle girl of the Winchester, Va., exchange of the Bell Telephone company, and John E. Enders, telephone operator of Berryville, Clarke county, were married at Berryville by the Rev. Julian Broadhead of the Baptist church. Miss Venable is the fifth girl to marry out of the exchange there in as many years. The couple will make their home in Berryville.

As the result of an experiment with a convicted bootlegger, Fred Forsha, owner of the Forsha tract of land near Hutchinson, Kan., has made arrangements with R. A. Campbell, police judge, who have not the money to pay their fines shall be sent to the harvest field. Mr. Forsha has agreed to pay the fines of all such men provided they are turned over to him on the condition that they work their fines out in his wheat field at the rate of \$1 per day. John Cunningham, a negro, yesterday was fined \$100 and sentenced to six months in jail for bootlegging. In answer to the numerous demands for harvest hands, Judge Campbell decided to parole Cunningham and allow him to work his fine out in the harvest fields. "I shall adopt the same tactics with other prisoners," said Judge Campbell. "It is a better system than the rock pile and it helps the city's finances, besides accommodating the wheat raisers."

Rev. Mr. Lehr, pastor of the German Lutheran church, East Mt. Gap, had an almost perfect job of umpiring in the baseball game here between the Macdon club and the team from Mexico. He was congratulated on all sides for the fairness of his decisions. Mexico won the game by 4 to 1. Many of the business places closed in the afternoon so the employees could attend the game, and the band was chartered for the event.

The decrease of song birds on the plains is said to be due to the raids of the increasing bands of coyotes which prey on the young birds, says the Denver Republican. Coyotes are said to destroy thousands of the birds which nest on the plains each spring, and farmers declare that this is a menace to their crops, because of the insects which result from lack of birds to destroy them.

Coyotes have been driven in off the plains by hunger this winter in large numbers and have become so bold that they have entered the farmhouse yards and gone to the back porches and drunk milk from the pails.

Philip Lommel, weight 270 pounds, is the champion beefsteak eater of the east side, New York city. He won the medal after a 10-pound go with Max Meyers, 275 pounds, at the outing of the Samuel H. Hays association of Essex and Livingston streets, held at Witzel's Point View grove, on the Hudson shore. More than 500 voters from the Eighth Assembly district saw the contest and cheered on the eaters. Within a short time after their arrival at the grove the beefsteak eaters stripped for the fray. The fray, the eaters and cuffs and stiff bonnets stirred around by their waitresses, went through a few gymnastic contortions and then

nounced themselves ready. Both had backers, and even money was wagered on the outcome. In the cook house every slice of steak was weighed with nicety before it was put on the broiler. Seated opposite each other with a big pitcher of coffee and a pile of rolls within reach, the men waited each to a fine juicy steak. Wireless Louis Zeltner shouted "Eat!" and the match was on. When the 5-pound mark was reached the contest was about an even thing. Meyers balked at 8 1/2 pounds. He finished up the steak on his platter and was declared the champion steak eater of the east side, having made away with 9 1/4 pounds.

Last week Mr. Castleman of the Sixth district caught from a hollow log in the river near his mill a 30-pound catfish. About a year ago from the same log an 80-pound catfish was trapped and several months later only that weighed 30 pounds was taken.—Trenton Cor. Nashville American.

A. S. Speece, widower, aged 68, of Speeceville, Pa., Dauphin, and Miss Anna R. Reich, spinster, aged 63, of Lewisburg, Pa., were married in the parsonage of the Park hotel at Williamsport, Pa., the officiating clergyman being Rev. Peter Hershey of Jersey Shore. The bride and bridegroom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hyatt of Lewisburg. The bride was given away by her brother, John C. Reich, of Hazleton, there was a wedding party of twenty-five, and thirteen of them were the children of the bridegroom. They arrived in the city together, and following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served in the hotel.

Missing some old and valuable lace that had been spread on the grass to dry, Mrs. Annie Beaumont of Vineland, N. J., was puzzled as to what had become of it. Hearing a great commotion in a house occupied by catbirds, she investigated and found a fierce fight going on for possession of bits of the lace for nest trimming, as if in retaliation for use of birds in millinery.

Arrested because his appearance was so ferocious that women and children whom he passed upon the street were frightened, Marion Burkhardt, who claims Barry, Ill., as his home, faced Mayor Wagner in police court in York, Pa. "There is really nothing against me," explained Chief of Police Wagner, "but your appearance frightened so many people that I thought it best to lock him up." Burkhardt is a giant, slightly stooped; his face is covered with a heavy growth of short, black beard, sticking straight out, and his head has a similar covering. One eye is missing, and although apparently a very amiable fellow, the spectators in the courtroom were half afraid of him, too. The mayor found a way out of the dilemma by giving the man his liberty on condition that he leave the city at once.

A novel romance was revealed by the filing of a marriage license in the office of the registrar in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. It shows that on Thursday last Lyman Dear of Pittston quietly married his mother-in-law, Mrs. Edith Hafner of the same place. Dear was formerly a member of Troop B of the state constabulary, and two years ago married Miss Anna Hafner. She died a few months ago, and since then his mother-in-law has been keeping house for Dear. He grew so fond of her that a few days ago he asked her to marry him and she was willing. They went quietly to Ald. Barrett of Pittston and were united on Thursday.

Herman Sylvester, a driver, living at 252 West Twentieth street, New York, has been missing, and his wife isn't sure whether he told her when he left that he was "going fishing" or "going to feed the fishes." It was one or the other. She has asked the police to find out. When Sylvester came home he asked for \$5 out of his pay. She complained that wasn't enough to support the household, herself and their baby. A quarrel ensued, lasting intermittently until the husband disappeared.

Edward Stauffenberg, a former Will county (Illinois) farmer, has struck one of the greatest pieces of good luck ever came to a South Dakota farmer and stock raiser. He sunk a deep well on his farm near Putnam, S. D., and struck a rich flow of water. The outpour is so strong that it has been harnessed and is generating electricity sufficient to run all the machines on the farm and to illuminate all of the farm buildings, including the dwelling. Up to this time there is no lessening of the power of the well, the clear water being sufficient to meet the wants of the stock and to supply the needs of the household.

Hattie, the infant daughter of Louis Lichtenstein of 614 Grout street, was derailed in front of a trolley car in Allentown, Pa., and was knocked under it. Everybody thought the child had been killed, but the frantic mother dived beneath the wheels and pulled little Hattie out by the hair, then ran home with her in her arms. There an examination by a physician showed that the baby had only sustained a few slight bruises.

Nobody ever heard of a horse digging potatoes until Walter Ryerson, a Columbus (Ind.) attorney, brought out a story of that kind, and now he is trying to get a patent on the horse. The other day he turned his horse into the lawn to graze, and instead of keeping on the grass the horse jumped a fence and entered a potato patch. There it began to roll and kick, selecting hills containing potatoes for a kicking. At the first attempt the animal kicked twenty-four potatoes out of one hill. This seemed to please it considerably, so it continued the work and dug about half the potatoes in the patch.

The biggest whale ever seen off the Atlantic coast was harpooned and brought alongside the steamer with Margaret, 100 miles southeast of Cape Henry. The whale was a big bull, and is said to measure 100 feet over all. The killing of the whale was witnessed by passengers of the Cuban liner Curity. The whale was so greatly excited. A school of whales was in the neighborhood. The little schooner had three boats out after them.

Annoyed by the similarity of his name to a popular dice game, Charles Krapp, obtained permission from Justice Blanchard of New York city to change his name to Charles Krupp. Krupp is a fireman. He said in his petition to the court that he was "humiliated and annoyed" by persons using such expressions to him as "Come seven, come eleven." "How is this play?" and "Come have a game." He complained that his name had become a jest through its association with the "petty gambling game known as craps." Even the men of his company, he said, "amused themselves to their hearts' content."

Drunkness cured in twenty minutes by prayer is the record Fred W. Davis says he established during recent evangelistic trips in western mining regions. Mr. Davis went to Minneapolis, Minn., from British Columbia and has been engaged by C. M. Stocking, superintendent of the Union City mission, for evangelistic work in the city.

"A man came to me in a state of intoxication," said Mr. Davis, "and after I prayed with him twenty minutes he departed sober. He is now doing church work in his community."

Mr. Davis' local field will be the jail and workhouse.

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT.

The only way to get along in weather such as this is, is to forget your cares and woes and to let the Lord pour his blessings. Don't mope and fret and your way with grumbling and protesting. But talk about some cheerful thing. It's far more interesting.

What if you always feel the heat? There are a million like you! A statement that the weather's warm may cause some one to strike you. "The heat is frightful," causes wrath. For everybody knows it. "It's hot," is common knowledge, too. You need not thus disclose it.

Talk cool, think cool, act cool, my friend, and troubles if you let it. But you won't notice it so much, if you will but forget it. Talk politics or tariff bill. And argue them together. Talk any subject that you will. But don't discuss the weather.

—Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Nicholas Brown.
President Nicholas Brown, for whom Brown university was named, was fond of quizzing small boys. One day, while walking in the streets of Providence, he came upon a little fellow who attracted his notice. "How do you do, my boy?" said the president. "What is your name?" "My name is Harry, sir," replied the child. "Harry, is it?" returned President Brown. "And did you know the evil one is often called Old Harry?" "Why, no, sir," answered the boy. "I thought he was called Old Nick."

Lincoln McConnell.
One day, after listening to a story particularly offensive with age, Lincoln McConnell, the Georgia evangelist, told this: "An old darky went into a store down in Georgia and asked: 'Say, boss, you got any gunpowdah heah?' 'Yes, we have gunpowdah.' 'Lemme see some of that theah gunpowdah.' The dealer showed him some. 'Pore a little of that powdah in my hand.'"

The old darky took the powder near the light, ran his forefinger around and around in it, looked at it critically, and then smelled it two or three times. "Yes, you say this heah is powdah?" "Yes, it is powder," the dealer, sharply, "that is powder. What is the matter with it?"

"Dunno, boss," the darky shook his head doubtfully, "but hit smells to me like hit's been done shot off befoah."—Judge.

William J. Bryan.
At a little town in southern Texas William J. Bryan's eloquent address was received with the wildest enthusiasm. At close an excited young woman rushed up and asked permission to kiss the orator. The embarrassed politician declined the salute politely but firmly. When they had left the town one of the gentlemen who accompanied Mr. Bryan took him to task for his lack of gallantry and expressed his fears that the Texans might resent Mr. Bryan's action. "Well," replied Mr. Bryan, with a slight glance at his wife, who was in the party, "I shall be in Texas only a few days, but I shall be with Mrs. Bryan all my life."—Cleveland Leader.

Charles H. Wilson.
Charles H. Wilson, the superintendent of Alfred G. Vanderbilt's remarkable stables, said at Newport of a groom he had discharged:

"The man was a bluff. He pretended to know all about horses, when in truth he could ask only a hackney from a cow. We soon got the man. His case was like the fake blacksmiths."

"There was a chap who thought blacksmithing looked simple and easy, and so, being out of work, he decided to have a try at it. He went to a smith and asked for a job."

"Well," said the smith, "you are a strong, like, looking young fellow. What experience have you in it?"

"Eleven years," was the prompt answer.

"All right, I'll try you," said the blacksmith. "Shoe that mare while I go to dinner."

The smith, on his return from dinner, frowned and said to the new hand:

"Why, haven't you got that mare shod yet?"

"The bluffer bit his lip, flushed and replied: 'I can't get her confounded foot in the vise.'"—New York Press.

Rev. Henry N. Couden.

Rev. Henry N. Couden, the blind chaplain of the House of Representatives, has an idea some time ago that he would prefer to be chaplain of the Senate and to see Speaker Cannon about it.

"What do you want to go over there for," stormed Uncle Joe. "The House is a flower garden and the Senate is a graveyard."

"I know," replied the chaplain gently, "but one stays longer in a graveyard than in a flower garden."—Gunther's Magazine.

Harry M. Dougherty.

Harry M. Dougherty of Columbus, who, some persons believe, may some day be United States senator from Ohio, while in the national capital recently told this story. Two Irishmen were discussing the death of a friend.

"Sure, Casey was a good fellow," said Pat.

"A good fellow," replied Mike. "A good fellow, Casey?"

"A cheerful man was Casey," said Pat.

"A cheerful man was Casey," the cheerfulness I ever knew," echoed Mike.

"Casey was a generous man, too," said Pat.

"Generous, you say? Well, I don't know the truth about that. Did Casey ever buy you anything?"

"Well, nearly," replied Mike, scratching his head. "One day he came into Flaherty's barroom, where me and my friends were drinking, and he said to us: 'Well, men, what are we going to have—rain or snow?'"—Washington Post.

Robson, the Cricketer.

Dr. Ake, John D. Rockefeller's pastor, was praising the perseverance of the snuffragettes who he said, "stood ready to undergo imprisonment and to sacrifice their lives to right what they decided an intolerable wrong."

Then, with a smile, Dr. Ake resumed:

"It is amazing what perseverance will achieve. Even the great snuffragettes have achieved marvels. The case of Robson, the great Notts cricketer."

"Robson, during his Australian tour, was determined, one scorching afternoon, that his side shouldn't do the hard work of fielding."

"Well, when the Australian captain spun the ball, Robson shouted: 'Woman!'"

"Then, seeing that heads lay uppermost, instead of acknowledging defeat Robson said, with perseverance and nonchalance: 'Well, we'll go in.'"

But, as I thought, said the publisher, "that's not the end of it."

zled Australian—"You see, I don't quite know the English meaning of 'woman.'"

"Then," said Robson gallantly, "we'll toss again."

"The Australian made a second toss, Robson called heads and tails came up. The ordinary man would at this point have surrendered in despair, but not so Robson."

"Honors are now easy," said he, with a pleasant smile. "On with the rubber."

"The Australian a third time flipped the coin, and, having at last called the toss correctly, the persevering Robson led his side to the shady benches."

Washington Star.

When you see the other fellow trying to do you, it is human nature to do as you expect to be done by.

A woman always wants the last word, unless it comes in the form of an apology.

It takes three generations to make a gentleman, provided nature doesn't step in and make a monkey of him.—New York Times.

BRAZILIAN GIRL'S EMBROIDERY.
Her Handiwork Appears on All the Household Linen.

The time an American girl puts in at painting, photography, cooking, riding and golf the Brazilian devotes to shooting a needle threaded with a harsh strand of linen back and forth through the corners of the sheets and pillow cases and towels with which she is going to furnish her future household.

Sometimes she works out her whole first name of initials, and then a fanciful monogram. No superficial, laundry mark kind of work is this, but a substantial bas-relief which rears itself from a quarter to half an inch from the supporting fabric and waits as maliciously as the stinger in the mud or the nettle in the thicket for some one to rub against it.

I had her work done, not to be alarmed at any night prowling cat or animal which might enter my open room, and the first time I slept in a Brazilian bed, and so took it quite coolly when I rolled over upon a sharp toothed monogram, thinking it was nothing more than a vampire bat or a snake.

When on another occasion I slept all night with the last three letters of the "Dolores" of my pillow case sinking into my cheek, to follow it the next morning by rasping the whole length of the name on a towel across the braised place, I must confess to being slightly annoyed.

Dolores, Augusta, or even Maria, in 3-inch letters do not leave a great deal of room for absorptive purposes, and a piece of 1x3 linen, and the novice will find it safer until he has learned to take up the moisture with little dabs to carry his own towels.

If a bed must be occupied the monogram on the sheet may be rendered more or less innocuous by hunting it down before you turn in and tucking it under the mattress. Careful manipulation will occasionally also dispose of the danger zone on the pillow.—Los Angeles Times.

The Discipline of Children.

What is the best course with children? That was a desperate suggestion which came from the circumlocution of a child who said that all boys should be confined in barrels and fed through the bung holes till they are 21. There are pet girls as well as pet boys. But at the present price of barrels it is not likely that this method of repressing juvenile exuberance will be adopted to any great extent in the United States.

In England household discipline is strict, but it does not escape criticism. The rule there is that "children should be seen, not heard." London is discussing at the present moment a letter published in a leading newspaper which asked the question: "Why can not English men and women be so brightly and lightly, and express themselves so innocently?" and which answers its own inquiry by saying, "Because whenever children they have opened their mouths they have been suppressed."

The writer proceeds to attribute to the English system of disciplining the young generation a serious train of evils. He says:

To go on the principle of suppressing a child every time it opens its mouth or stops it doing some harmless thing simply for the sake of stopping it, or for the great effort to suppress it, is the worst way of crushing every spark of originality. It is the explanation of the crowd of mediocrities in business. Every employer of labor knows that the man who is not allowed to carry out ideas when the ideas have been given to them. But to find the men who produce the ideas—the men with originality—that is the trouble.

Young America is not brought up on the English plan; but the American system—or lack of system—in rearing the little people who are to be the men and women of the future comes in for censure. Clifford Webster Barnes, addressing the National Education Association at Denver, referred to the results of an investigation of the manners, conduct and morals of the children of a thousand schools in different parts of the United States which has been conducted in the past two years, and remarked that nearly all the teachers who had been engaged in it inveighed against the home and social life of American families so far as it had to do with the moral training of children.

He said that the homes of the "lower tier," as he called them, were the source of drunkenness, profanity and vice of every kind is common, are acting against every good influence of the school, and added that "the homes of the well-to-do are the refined are not all the very best for the formation of noble and strong characters. There is too much of the pampered child in such homes."

The children act at their pleasure and place themselves on the same level as their parents."

When Lady Cecilia Dredlington, in Warren's story of "Ten Thousand a Year," approached the piano and asked "Tittiebat" Titmouse what she should play "The Hundredth Psalm" or "The Battle of Prague," he expressed a desire for "a little of both." Perhaps the best results in the training of children might be obtained by grafting the American method upon the English method.

The truth of the matter is that children should be wholly disciplined and not too much repressed. They should be taught to show respect to their elders. They should not escape assigned tasks, inculcating habits of punctuality and industry. They should not be cowed and terrorized and deprived of innocent enjoyments. Of course they should be set a good example by the conduct and conversation of their parents; and of course the influence of the parents of every child should be exerted as a rule to support the teacher when conflicts arise between pupil and teacher in the school.

If the average English home is too rigid in discipline, the average American home is too lax. What Mr. Barnes says to the educators is worthy of the respectful attention of American parents. American children are too pet.

A Giant Maine Pine.

A pine stump 6 feet and 7 inches through is a curiosity, a piece of land in Phillips north of the road leading to Thomas Vining's from the Nehemiah Haines place. Augustus Vining says that his father and uncle felled the tree, sawed and bolted the butt of it and shored 25,000 shingles and 1000 feet of boards for a place of land.

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It is a curiosity, a piece of land in Phillips north of the road leading to Thomas Vining's from the Nehemiah Haines place. Augustus Vining says that his father and uncle felled the tree, sawed and bolted the butt of it and shored 25,000 shingles and 1000 feet of boards for a place of land.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

The bathing season has now fully begun, and some exceedingly charming bathing costumes have been displayed at the fashionable beaches. The bathing dress cut on a combination of Princess and Empire lines seems again to be the favorite this season. The influence of the Moyaen Age has not yet made itself felt on the beach. The long straight lines from high waistline to the abbreviated hem are the correct thing, with plenty of flat plaits introduced to give the necessary fullness.

In materials there is a wide range from which to choose. For those who can afford to be extravagant, satin, rich black, of the "stand alone" quality, is the ideal material. But it must be satin of the heaviest and most expensive kind, for thin satins cling uncomfortably when wet and do not give satisfactory wear for the money expended.

Good black satin does not cling in the water and shakes itself free, apparently, of all moisture the minute its wearer emerges from the sea. Salt water does not seem to fade it and although expensive at the outset, it is really an excellent investment for it will look well for several seasons.

Taffeta silks, if of good quality, and carefully chosen, also make satisfactory bathing dresses. But they, also, are of the fairly expensive weave, for cheap silks will crinkle or crinkle after one or two wettings. There are, however, several new silks designed expressly for bathing dresses on the market, this year. They come in wide widths which cut to advantage and are claimed to give satisfactory wear.

Perhaps of all the stuffs from which bathing dresses may be made nothing is more to be recommended than fine mohair. And here is where the girl who must be economical, may find satisfaction at a moderate cost. The bathing dress of mohair, carefully cut and made at home, brightened with a few discreet touches of gaily colored silk, can quite outshine the ready-made silk or satin suit, which may have cost three times as much. Plaid silks used in combination with solid colors have a tremendous vogue among smart bathers this season.

The newest lines which dressmakers are following at the present time are running in two different directions as regards bodices. Some of the latest models are very long-waisted, while others have the bodice of short length. Both plaits and gathers are now seen at the top of the back of skirt mounts at the smartest dressmakers, giving naturally an easy fall of skirt drapery, which at the bottom of the skirt means an increase in width. This will be welcome news to those not only opposed to scant skirts, but anxious to make use of some of their last summer's costumes.

Sleeves in general are long and tight fitting, but one also sees a tight-fitting over-sleeve that reaches from shoulder to elbow in length, but it is cut up into a round opening or a square one on the outside arm. For summer wear this over-sleeve will show a long sleeve of net, mousseline or lace underneath, some being in full bishop shape.

Blouses for summer wear have come from Paris recently in a large variety of styles and there are so many charming patterns among the models shown that it is difficult to choose. Cotton voile leads as a material among the lace-trimmed blouses, and sheer linen seems to be a Parisian favorite for the tailored model, which, with the French, is never stiffened. The more simple models have been developed in striped as well as plain material. The pin stripe in linen lawn is positively fascinating for wear with the linen suit when it repeats the gown's color. Striped voile is a favorite, and sheer batistes in delicate shades vie with colored handkerchief linens.

Some of the lingerie waists have one or two shallow tucks at the shoulder and little round collarless yokes of net or fillet lace. Around the yoke and running down into the blouse are used rows of crochet, or cluny insertion, while the seams are put together with narrower insertions of the same lace. Only the heavier thread insertions and edgings are considered smart on the crepe waists, although the valenciennes laces are used as much as ever in the sheer lingerie blouses which are still being shown.

Chamois gloves in cream color and pale yellow are extremely smart with tailored suits of wool or mohair, but when the weather is very warm, nothing but a silk glove is bearable.

Hot Weather Advice from an "Authority."

CASE AFTER CASE

Plenty More Like This In Seymour.

Plenty of Seymour people can tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills. Many a happy citizen makes a public statement of his experience. Here is a case of it. What better proof of merit can be had than such endorsement?

Walter Zickler, of South Poplar St., Insurance Agent, says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills sold at C. W. Milbourn's drug store. I suffered from pain over my hips and sometimes in the upper part of my shoulder. Doan's Kidney Pills banished the pain across my kidneys and up to date there has been no recurrence. I was told by my physicians that the trouble was owing to uric acid in my system but since taking Doan's Kidney Pills I think I am about rid of it. They were quick and effective in ridding me of the backache and regulating the actions of the kidney secretions."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milbourn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

TO	FROM
6:53 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:13 a. m.	7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m.	8:31 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	8:59 a. m.
9:53 a. m.	9:30 a. m.
10:53 a. m.	10:30 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m.	11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m.	12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	1:15 p. m.
1:53 p. m.	1:50 p. m.
2:53 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m.	4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m.	4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m.	5:50 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m.	6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m.	7:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m.	8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m.	9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m.	11:38 a. m.

L. Indianapolis. G. Greenwood. C. Columbus.

*Hoosier Flyers. *Dixie Flyers. x-Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour 6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford 7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon 9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elmore 9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter 9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton 9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville 10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute 10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

South Bound

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute 6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville 6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton 7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter 7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elmore 7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon 7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford 9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour 10:55am	3:30pm	9:50pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.

WOMAN VICTIM OF BOLD CRIME

Indianapolis Printer's Wife Attacked In Home.

SLIGHT CLUE TO ASSAILANTS

When Grover Williams Returned From Work Last Evening He Found His Wife With a Fractured Skull, Moaning. "They Are Killing Me, Grover; They're Killing Me!"—The Williams Home Stood in Isolated Spot and Victim of Cruel Attack Had No Way of Giving Alarm.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—When Grover Williams returned from work at 5:30 o'clock last night to his home, 1516 Schurman avenue, he found his wife, Mrs. Toledo Williams, lying unconscious in a chair, with her skull crushed. She was severely injured otherwise. There were evidences of a terrific struggle.

The only clue that the police have to the assailants is the unconscious murmuring of the victim: "They're killing me, Grover."

Mrs. Williams was taken to the city hospital, where it was found that her injuries are of a serious nature. Physicians in charge say she is probably fatally hurt. Her skull was badly crushed. The woman's nose was broken, her back and shoulder bruised and her left hand fractured. She evidently had been placed in the chair where she was found by her husband.

The Williams home is located in an isolated and desolate spot. Cornfields surround the house on three sides, and it is three squares to the nearest neighbor. According to the statements of other residents in the vicinity, Mrs. Williams left a nearby home at 3:15 o'clock. Her husband, who is a printer, was seen to approach the home, coming from his work, at 5:30 o'clock. Soon afterward he ran to the neighbors, frantically shouting for help. It is believed the woman's assailants were in the home waiting for her to return.

When the neighbors rushed to the scene Mrs. Williams was still murmuring: "They're killing me, Grover. They're killing me, Grover." The police were notified and detectives are now working in search of some tangible clue to the mystery.

DEADLY COLLISION

Trolley Car Hits Auto and Iowa Banker and Wife Are Killed.

Alexandria, Ind., Aug. 6.—As the result of a collision between the touring car in which they were riding and the Marion Flyer at Star's Crossing, one mile north of this city, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Cravens of Spring Lake, Ia., were instantly killed. The touring car was headed south, and the flyer had just rounded a corner, turning directly west. A cornfield intervened between the touring car and the traction car, so that it was impossible for Mr. Cravens to see the flyer or for the motorman to see the automobile until the crash occurred. Mr. Cravens's head was almost severed from the body, and Mrs. Cravens was also frightfully mangled.

Mr. Cravens was president of the First National bank of Spring Lake, Ia., and was said to be a very wealthy man. He was a cousin of Dr. Cravens of Indianapolis, and it is thought that they were en route to that city from Chicago when killed.

A NASTY SPILL

Ed Geers Again Has Cause to Thank His Lucky Star.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Aug. 6.—The widely known driver, Ed F. Geers, had a wonderful escape from serious accident at the grand circuit races, when he was thrown over the fence during the first heat of the \$5,000 pacing event. Geers was driving Annabelle Lee, and led to the half, soon after which the mare broke. He took her to the outside to straighten her, but a line snapped and Annabelle Lee swerved, then plunged through a gap in the fence. The sulky was demolished and Geers struck on the turf, which saved him perhaps from fatal injuries. No bones were broken, but one ankle is badly sprained.

Boy Run Down by Big Machine.

Crown Point, Ind., Aug. 6.—A big seven-passenger Chicago touring car carrying the number "2313 Illinois," instantly killed a seven-year-old farmer boy named Tricker, on the Ridge road near Highland. The car was being driven by two Chicago men named Swartout and Cummings, said to be employees of the Chicago agency of an automobile company. It is alleged they were racing with another machine when they struck the Tricker boy. Sheriff Grant placed both men in jail.

Nominated For Mayor.

Indianapolis, Aug. 6.—Samuel Lewis Shank was nominated as a candidate for mayor by the Republicans in the primary yesterday, and Charles A. Gauss was nominated by the Democrats.

Soldier Barks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 175 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.

MEDORA.

Mrs. Gertie Henderlizer left Monday for a visit with relatives in the west.

Quite a number of friends gathered at the home of Miss Minnie Hague Friday night to help her celebrate her birthday. A very pleasant time was reported.

The ladies' Aid Society was very pleasantly entertained Wednesday night by Mrs. Horace McCown.

Several from here were on examination at Brownstown Saturday.

Mrs. Mattie Kenney, of St. Louis, is visiting her brother, Milt Turner, and other relatives.

Warren Wright, of Orleans, visited relatives here last week.

George Dorsey and family, of Valonia, visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Smith and Hansel Smith spent Thursday at Ft. Ritner.

Mrs. J. H. Shortridge and Mrs. Hettie Henderson visited here one day last week.

Quite a number of persons from here attended the basket dinner at Wray's church Sunday.

Dr. G. C. Ray went to his home at Bloomington Sunday for a few days' visit.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.

GUTHRIE CREEK.

Minnie Easton and daughter, of Indianapolis, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Thompson filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

Willie Baker went to Fort Ritner Thursday.

Thornt and Spencer Wray are cutting shingle timber for A. M. Kiplinger this week.

Alex Hutchinson went to Bloomington Sunday.

Mrs. Nora Kiplinger went to Dekalb county Tuesday to visit relatives.

Howard and Glen Morrison went to Hayden Friday.

Mrs. Childers and son visited at Ft. Ritner Wednesday night and Thursday.

John George went to Bloomington to work in a stone quarry.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.

SPRAYTOWN.

Several from this place attended the all day meeting at White Chapel Sunday.

A. Graf and wife, R. Weekly and family attended the quarterly meeting at Mt. Healthy.

Rev. Dora Battram preached a very excellent sermon Sunday night at this place.

Mrs. Fred Dabb, of Columbus, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Weekly and other relatives.

James Bennett is sick with the fever.

Chas. Weekly made a business trip to Jonesville Monday.

Chas. Gar made a business trip to Seymour Friday.

Robert Weekly sold his driving horse to Mr. Smith of Columbus.

Work begun on the tabernacle Tuesday. We are preparing for a meeting commencing Sept. 3, and continuing as long as good can be done. Evangelist Williams of Connorsville will have charge of the service. Rev. Harvey, pastor of the Nazarene church of Seymour will lead in song. Rev. Williams is a very able preacher. Every one will be well paid that hears him. Come one and all.

Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "and I'm wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew Schwenk Drug Co.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	66	27	.709
Chicago	63	30	.677
New York	62	36	.591
Cincinnati	47	46	.505
Philadelphia	41	52	.441
St. Louis	39	51	.433
Brocklyn	35	58	.376
Boston	26	68	.277

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Boston..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 6 1
Chicago..... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2 5 1
Batteries—Richie, Smith; Brown, Archer.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Chicago..... 0 2 0 1 1 0 0 0—4 9 2
Boston..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Batteries—Pfeister, Archer; Brown, Graham.

At Pittsburg— R.H.E.
Brooklyn..... 1 0 0 0 2 0 1 0—4 12 2
Pittsburg..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 5 1
Batteries—Bell, Bergen; Maddox, Phillips, Selver, Gibson.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
St. Louis..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 0
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 0
Batteries—Bachman, Phelps; McQuillan, Moren, Doolin.

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.
Cincinnati..... 0 0 2 0 0 0 3 0—5 9 0
New York..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 6 2
Batteries—Ewing, McLean; Raymond, Crandall, Schied.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	61	37	.622
Philadelphia	59	39	.602
Boston	57	44	.564
Cleveland	52	47	.525
Chicago	48	49	.495
New York	45	52	.464
St. Louis	41	54	.432
Washington	29	71	.290

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 2
Philadelphia 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—3 8 1
Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Morgan, Livingston.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Chicago..... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 9 1
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 1
Batteries—Scott, Owens; Bender, Livingston.

At New York— R.H.E.
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 1
New York..... 0 0 1 0 4 0 0 0—5 11 0
Batteries—Peltz, Waddell, Stefens; Warhoup, Kleinow.

Second Game— R.H.E.
St. Louis..... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3—4 4 2
New York..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 5
Batteries—Graham, Criger; Wilson, Hughes, Kleinow.

At Washington— R.H.E.
Cleveland..... 1 1 2 0 3 0 2 0—10 13 2
Washington 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0—4 9 2
Batteries—Young, Bemis; Gray, Withrup, Ohl, Street.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Cleveland..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 4
Washington 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 8 0
Batteries—Falkenberg, Liebhart and Bemis; Smith and Street.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	61	45	.575
Milwaukee	60	50	.545
Louisville	57	51	.528
St. Paul	53	53	.500
Columbus	54	55	.497
Kansas City	49	55	.471
Toledo	50	57	.467
Indianapolis	48	62	.436

At Kansas City— R.H.E.
Kansas City 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 3
Louisville..... 2 3 0 0 0 0 0 1—6 9 1
Batteries—Dorner, Ritter; Halla, Peltz.

At Minneapolis— R.H.E.
Minneapolis 1 0 1 0 2 0 1 1—6 14 2
Toledo..... 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 2—5 9 1
Batteries—Olmead, Rapp; McSurdy, Robinson, Land.

At Milwaukee— R.H.E.
Milwaukee..... 0 0 2 0 3 0 0 0—5 9 0
Indianapolis 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2 6 2
Batteries—Schneiberg and Warner; Lindaman and Howley.

At St. Paul— R.H.E.
St. Paul..... 4 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—6 7 0
Columbus..... 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0—3 11 1
Batteries—Gehring, Leroy, Carisch; Goodwin, Pickett, James.

MORE UNSAVORY STORIES

Stanford White's Career Again Exhibited in the Thaw Hearing.

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 6.—More of those stories which have stained the memory of the eminent architect, Stanford White, stories that paralleled the tale of the Madison Square tower room as told by Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, were related at the Thaw sanity hearing before Justice Mills. They were told first by witnesses called in Harry K. Thaw's behalf and then by Thaw himself, who took the stand hoping to show that what he knew about White were not "delusions," as the state contended, and that this phase of the state's attack on his sanity is unfounded.

Hoping For Pacific Settlement.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—With strong hope of preventing the threatened strike of the street railway employees in this city, a conference has been arranged for today between the Illinois state board of arbitration and representatives of the street railway companies and the unions.

Doesn't Want the Job.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Bernard J. Mulaney, formerly a newspaper man of Minneapolis and Chicago, and at present private secretary to Mayor Busse, has declined to accept the position of chief of police, offered him by the mayor.



Freddie Knows, Too.

Anty Drudge—"Freddie you have mud all over your new linen suit. What will mama say?"

Freddie—"Oh she'll be hoppin' angry at first. Then she'll take it off, wash it with Fels-Naptha soap, and it'll be brand new again."

Are you the wife of a machinist, railroad man, painter or butcher?

Or is your husband in some such trade that means getting his clothes full of oil, grease, paint, bloodstains or dirt of other kinds?

If so, you will appreciate the experience of these women:

Mrs. Charles Slater, 7401 Alaska Avenue, St. Louis, writes: "My husband is a fireman on a locomotive and I had the greatest trouble in getting his clothes clean until I learned that Fels-Naptha would take out all the dirt and grease in cold or lukewarm water. Now it is easy."

Mrs. Charles L. Moore, of 8701 Nevada Avenue, Cleveland, writes: "My husband is a machinist in an iron works. I find that Fels-Naptha easily removes the dirt and grease from his clothing in cold or lukewarm water. Before I learned that, washday was drudgery. Now it is a snap."

Another woman, whose husband is a painter, writes, us that she never could get his white suits clean until she tried Fels-Naptha.

Still another, who is married to a butcher, says she has tried nearly all soaps and finds that Fels-Naptha is the only one that will take out all bloodstains and dirt from her husband's white aprons.

Whether you have some special problem in cleaning, or have just the ordinary weekly basket of soiled clothes, you will find that Fels-Naptha in cold or lukewarm water means a great saving in time, labor and clothes.

Follow directions on the red and green wrapper.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Mrs. Mary Johnson.
Mrs. Cornelia Manley.
Mrs. Florida Surface.

GENTS.
Charlie Boling.
E. M. Dixon.
Mr. George Herman.
Mr. C. B. Hopper.
Mr. O. H. Henry.
Mr. John B. Putt.
Mr. H. L. Raymond, Jr.
Mr. M. A. Sullivan.
Mr. Dell Wed